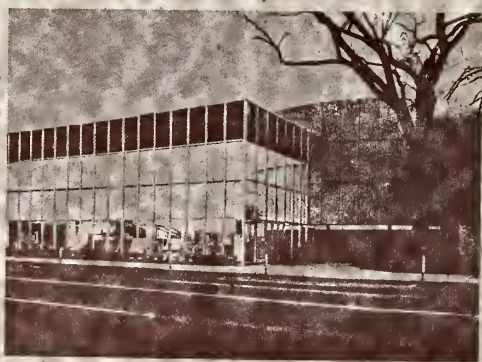


*The  
Elizabethan*





**PUBLIC LIBRARY**  
*of Charlotte and Mecklenburg County*











# The Elizabethan



EDITED BY  
THE CLASS OF NINETEEN HUNDRED AND NINE  
ELIZABETH COLLEGE, CHARLOTTE, N. C.



PRESSES OF RAY PRINTING CO.,  
CHARLOTTE, N. C.  
1909





VIEW LOOKING FROM MAIN BUILDING TOWARD THE CITY



TO  
**Prof. Harry J. Zehm**

THIS VOLUME IS  
MOST LOVINGLY  
DEDICATED FOR  
HIS FAITH-  
FUL  
WORK  
AND  
UNSWERVING  
INTEREST  
IN OUR COLLEGE





**HARRY J. ZEHM**  
Director of Elizabeth College Conservatory of Music



## Editorial

---

**T**O ALL those who shall open this book and glance through its precious contents we extend a hearty greeting.

We would pray you be mild in your criticism and bear in mind that this is our first attempt at such an undertaking.

We have always kept before us our motto: "Palma non sine Pulvere," and thus have produced our little volume, full of mistakes, perhaps,—but the result of most careful toil. Again, O Reader, extending most hearty greetings to you, we would sign ourselves.

THE EDITORS.







THE ELIZABETHAN STAFF



# Editors

---

Edna Oliver Harper, *Editor-in-chief*

Agnes Chalmers, *Literary Editor*

Bessie Bryant, *Art Editor*

Chattie Usher, *Social Editor*

Alice Kerr Houston, *Religious Editor*

Miriam Gryder, *Joke Editor*

Zelia Corriher, *Expression Editor*

Lois Lucas, *Athletic Editor*

Grace Barnhardt, *Music Editor*

Martha May Carr, *Business Course Editor*

Louise Miller, *Club Editor*

Zula Frank Hedrick, *Business Manager*

Beatrice Mae Boyd, *Assistant Business Manager*





# Faculty

---

CHARLES B. KING, A. M., D. D.,  
PRESIDENT

*Professor of Greek, Philosophy and Psychology*

REV. G. D. BERNHEIM, D. D.,  
CHAPLAIN

*Professor of the English Bible and Sacred Literature*

IRENE B. PALMER,  
LADY PRINCIPAL

*Professor of History and Political Science*

REBECCA ADELLE ALLEN, A. M.  
*Professor of the English Language and Literature*

MARGARET WILLIS, A. B.  
*Professor of the Latin Language and Literature*

ROSE M. CHAPPELEAR  
*Professor of the German Language and Literature*

ANNA DOTGER, A. B.  
*Professor of the Modern Language and Literature*

FRANCIS H. JACKSON, A. B.  
*Professor of Mathematics and Natural Science*

CATHERINE WALTER, A. B.  
*Professor of Expression, Physical Culture and Physiology*

MARGARET E. GREEVER, A. B.  
*Principal of Preparatory Department*

MAUDE SCHAEFFER, A. B.  
*Preparatory Department*



GRACE M. BOYER

*Professor of Commercial Branches*

H. J. ZEHM

*Director of the Conservatory of Music*

*Professor of Piano, Organ, Theory; Chorus*

KATHERINE H. ROSS

*Professor of Piano*

JULIE KLAGER

*Professor of Piano*

CYNTHIA SESSIONS

*Professor of Voice*

ROSE M. CHAPPELEAR

*Professor of Violin*

CORNELIA E. EARLE

*Professor of Drawing, Painting in Oil and Water Colors, China Paintiny,  
Glass Painting, Applied Design for China and Glass,  
and Pyrography*

CHAS. A. MISENHEIMER, A. M., M. D.

*College Physician and Lecturer on Hygiene*

NETA J. UMBERGER

*Matron, Trained Nurse*

ZELIA CORRIHER, A. B.

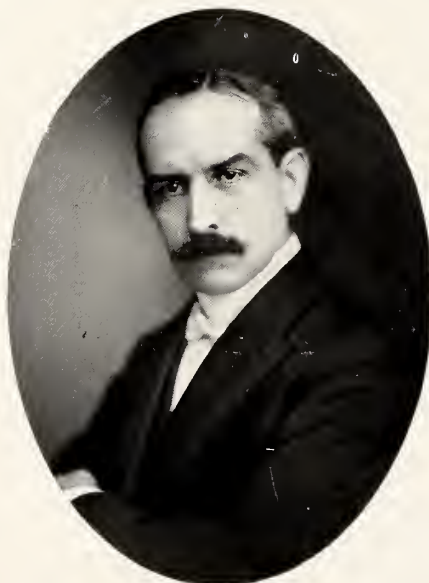
*Taught Latin First Term in the Absence of Miss Willis*



Irene B. Palmer



Margaret Willis



Charles B. King



Rebecca Adelle Allen



G. D. Bernheim





**Anna Dotger**



**Katherine Ross**



**Julie Klager**







**"HOMO"**  
**Mascot of the Senior Class**

# Class of 1909

---

MOTTO : Palma non sine pulvere

COLORS : Green and White

FLOWER : Snow Drop

---

## OFFICERS :

ALICE KERR HOUSTON, President

ZULA FRANK HEDRICK, Vice President

EDNA OLIVER HARPER, Secretary

AGNES CHALMERS, Treasurer

BEATRICE BOYD, Historian

GRACE BARNHARDT, Poet

ZULA HEDRICK, Prophetess

MIRIAM GRYDER, Corresponding Secretary

---

## MEMBERS :

Mirian Gryder,	-	Candidate for A. B.	Bessie Bryant,	-	Candidate for Piano
Edna Harper,	-	Candidate for A. B.	Beatrice Boyd,	-	Candidate for Piano
Agnes Chalmers,	-	Candidate for A. B.	Martha Mae Carr,		Candidate for Piano
Zula Hedrick,	-	Candidate for A. B.	Chattie Usher,	-	Candidate for Piano
Alice Houston,	-	Candidate for A. B.	Grace Barnhardt,		Candidate for Piano
Lois Lucas,	-	Candidate for A. B.	Zelia Corriher,	-	Candidate for Piano
Louise Miller,	-	Candidate for A. B.	Anna D. Kincaid,		Candidate for Piano





Agnes Chalmers

AGNES CHALMERS, Treasurer of Class '08-'09; Literary Editor of Elizabethan.

Our recitation hours are often brightened by Agnes' wit. Her bright face is an inspiration while her sulphuric remarks impress one with her originality. She is especially gifted in the art of introducing for discussion, topics which are foreign to the History lesson. She is a splendid student and her fondness (?) for Math. is great enough to please even our strict Professor.



Miriam Gryder

MIRIAM GRYDER. Corresponding Secretary of Class '08-'09; Joke Editor of Elizabethan; Member Diatelean Literary Society.

What shall we say of Miriam, with face full of smiles that won't be controlled, and eyes that sparkle with mischief? She is always ready with a joke and never fails to impart fresh knowledge on any subject connected therewith. Without her our Class would never be complete. Behind all this mischief-making there is a loving heart and sympathetic feeling for everyone. Miriam has elicited the admiration of the whole Class and especially Dr. King, on account of her excellent memory.



Edna Harper

EDNA HARPER. Vice-President of Class '06-'07; Sec. of Palmettos '06-'07; '07-'08; Vice-President of Missionary Society '06-'07; '07-'08; Historian of Class '07-'08; Rec. Sec. of D. L. S. '07-'08; Sec. of Class '08-'09; Vice-President of D. L. S. '08-'09; Vice-President of Palmettos '08-'09; Sec. of Athletic Association '08-'09; Historian of D. L. S. '08-'09; Editor-in-Chief of Annual '08-'09.

"Here's to our well-beloved Editor-in-Chief That Edna will become a genius is our firm belief."

We do not forget her literary genius, her untiring efforts for the Elizabethan and we feel that her influence has not been entirely lost, though we were a long time realizing that material was needed for the Annual.



Zula Hedrick

ZULA HEDRICK. Pres. Class '05-'06; Pres. Missionary Society '08-'09; Pres. Athletic Association '08-'09; Rec. Sec. of D. L. S. '08-'09; Lieut.-Gov. Tar Heels '08-'09; Vice-Pres. of Class '07-'08 and '08-'09; Vice-Pres. of Cotillion Club '08-'09; Captain Regular B. B. Team '08-'09; Page D. L. S. '05-'06; '06-'07; Sec. of Class '06-'07; Captain of Class B. B. Team '06-'07; '07-'08; '08-'09; Varsity Team '06-'07; Sec. of Y. W. C. A. '07-'08; '08-'09; Cap. Collegiate Team '07-'08; Captain Varsity '07-'08; Treasurer of Tar Heels '07-'08; Vice-Pres. Athletic Association '07-'08; Poet of Class '07-'08; Treas. Cotillion Club '07-'08; Treas. D. L. S. '07-'08; Business Manager Elizabethan.

"Witty and Wise with merry blue eyes  
A ruler is our Zula and no one can fool her."

It is useless to introduce Zula to you, every one knows her. She is one of our favorites and I'm sure we should be lost without her happy disposition and bright witticisms.





Alice Kerr Houston

ALICE KERR HOUSTON. Vice-President of Class '06-'07; Page of Diatelean Literary Society '05-'06-'06-'07; Secretary of Y. W. C. A. '06-'07; First Critic of D. L. S. '07-'08; President of Class '07-'08 '08-'09; Secretary of State Tar Heels; President of Y. W. C. A. '08-'09; President of D. L. S. '08-'09. Religious Editor of Elizabethan.

"A. K." or better known as "Sweet Little Alice" is beloved by everyone. She has a ready sympathy for anyone and anything. She is very much interested in the Y. W. C. A. and though, she thinks not, we firmly believe she will be even greater than Miss Anna D. whom she is—— about. Let us say this of her:

"The smiles that win, the tints that glow,  
But tell of days in goodness spent."



Lois Lucas

LOIS LUCAS. Secretary of Class '05-'06 Treasurer of Class '07-'08; Librarian of D. L. S. '08-'09; Athletic Editor of Elizabethan.

What should we do without "Locus?" Full of enthusiasm and never failing to be interested in everything concerning the Class of Nineteen Hundred and Nine. Dance? O, yes and quite the best in school. She leads you around so nicely that you most think there is "someone's" strong arm guiding you through the mists of darkness into light.

Without Lois the Class of Nineteen Nine would be lost.



Louise Miller

LOUISE MILLER, Secretary of Class '08-'09  
President of Euchrestian Literary Society  
'08-09; Club Editor of Elizabethan

"Charms strike the sight but merit wins the soul."

Louise is our most quiet, member and although she says little, her kind and sweet influence is always felt. She ever smiles and believes that, "Silence is Golden."

So firm is her belief in this saying that she remains silent even when Miriam practices her latest jokes upon her.



Grace Barnhardt

GRACE BARNHARDT. Class Poet '08-'09;  
Music Editor of Elizabethan.

Grace, always sweet-tempered and wishing to please has had a good influence upon us as soon as the secrets of "Naughty Nine" were unfolded to her. Full of wit and ideas—such ideas that are simply full of originality and ingenuity!

Grace makes a good man as many of those ghostly beings who attended Halloween will testify; but some day we can see the conditions reversed and Grace will be presiding over a nice little breakfast table for two. Before this happens however, she, with her wonderful music, will have elicited the admiration of everyone.





**Beatrice Boyd**

BEATRICE BOYD. Historian of D. L. S. '07-'08; Historian of Class '08-'09; Asst. Manager of Elizabethan.

"Bea" is a valuable member of the Class. As her name signifies she flies around with quite a busy little air, but is never too busy to help you in any way possible.

Everyone loves Bea's music. It has such an entrancing air that we are compelled to stop and listen "willy nilly." We know she will bring many admirers to her feet with the same wonderful music.



**Bess Bryant**

BESS BRYANT. Censor of Diatelean Literary Society '05-'06-'07; Corresponding Secretary of Diatelean Literary Society '07-'08; Vice-Pres. of Missionary Society '08-'09; Atty. Genl. of N. C. Club '05-'06; Lieut.-Gov. of N. C. Club '07-'08; Gov. of N. C. Club '08-'09; Corresponding Secretary of Diatelean Society '08-'09; Manager of Basket Ball Team '07-'08; Vice-Pres. of Athletic Association '08-'09; Sec. of Cotillion Club '05-'06; Art-Editor of Elizabethan; Pres. of Cotillion Club '08-'09.

"Bess" or "Becky" is quite a favorite, not only among her class-mates, but with the whole school faculty included.

We are quite sure that in a few years she will rival Paderewski and win for herself the fame of the whole world.



Martha May Carr

MARTHA MAY CARR, Business Course Editor  
Elizabethan

Martha May has won her way into all our hearts. She is quite a musician and interprets her music in such a way that you can hardly fail to understand the most difficult passages.

When she lifts her large blue eyes upon you, you feel that she reads your inmost soul. The fortunate one who reads those eyes aright, how happy he will be!



Zelia Corriher

ZELIA CORRIHER, Expression Editor of the  
Elizabethan; Attorney of Class.

"Zeke, always so nice and polite  
Never fails to do things right."

Zelia, one of our most promising musicians  
has always held a warm place in our hearts.

She won distinction for herself by teaching  
Latin during Miss Willis' illness.

We love and admire the only one of us who  
can combine musical genius with such great  
literary ability.

Her music holds one enthralled and we are  
sure she will be accompanist to some great  
singer.





Chattie Usher

CHATTIE USHER. Social Editor of Elizabethan.

'Tis true and 'pity 'tis, 'tis true  
Many are the hearts broken by Chattie Sue.

The bewitching graces and wonderful music of Chattie are known to all who know her.

And so great is her attractiveness that even the merest strangers are enthusiastic. The latest however became known a few days ago, and we are very much afraid that instead of becoming one of the Worlds' greatest musicians her time will be given to making attractive a nice little home in Richmond.



*"And may there be no moaning  
of the bar,  
When we put out to sea."*

## Class Poem

---

Four years ago we came,  
Filled with ambition and life,  
To begin our work at Elizabeth—  
A work of joy and strife.

Then, we were timid freshmen,  
With only a dream of the time  
When we should finish our work  
With the class of 1909.

Meanwhile we've plodded upward,  
Climbing the hill of fame,  
Striving to win for ourselves  
A loved and honored name.

The path was steep and rugged,  
But bordered by flowers rare,  
Which blossomed to help us onward  
And make our pathway fair.

We have striven with every effort  
To make a record true,  
But now that we've reached the summit  
We feel little honor is due.

But our hearts are bound with love,  
And friendship claims every one;  
It grieves us to think of parting,  
That our work at Elizabeth is done.

Like our colors strong and true  
May our lives forever be,  
Like the snowdrop pure and fair  
Full of sweet simplicity.

Far out in the glimmering sunshine  
A brilliant future there shines,  
Brightened by the noble efforts  
Of the class of 1909.

CLASS POET.

## History of Class of '09

**I**N WRITING a history of this kind, one is apt to exaggerate and make mountains of mole hills. Nevertheless, I shall not thrust the greatness of this class upon you, but let you see that some of us were born great and the rest have achieved greatness.

Four short years ago, we left our homes to enter Elizabeth College. Some of us had never been away from home before—for such a long while, so we suffered dreadfully with the “melancholy” and the “homesick.” So many strange faces! Not one familiar. Oh! It was hard. Then, those bells! Every few minutes a bell would ring and we would rush out into the corridor to find the meaning of the bell. The Faculty! How we stood in awe of them scarcely daring to look them straight in the face, lest we should displease them, or do something green. How ambitious we were!—to always have our lessons well prepared, and in the distance catch a glimpse of ourselves as dignified seniors, wearing the cap and gown.

We entered Elizabeth as “Freshmen,” but why we were called “Freshmen,” we could not understand, for our greenness was thrust upon us every day. Until, three very meek and mild Seniors aided by the Sophomores tried to initiate the poor little “Fresh.” We in our greenness turned the tables and made our tormentors appear ridiculous. After that we were recognized as “real spunky rats.”

We were of little importance as Sophomores. We did nothing great that year except in athletics. Our basket ball team was fairly well worked up, and how proud the “Sophs” were, when their center was chosen to play in the match game between the Presbyterians and Elizabethans.

As Juniors, however, we became quite important. We had increased in number, making eleven in all. In the class room we had won favor in the eyes of the faculty and were much envied by our fellow students. As Sophomores we were told of our vanity and conceit, but as Juniors, we were more so. (So the “Sophs” said.) This year we won laurels on the basket ball field, winning every game we played thus claiming the championship and banner. How proud we were when the green and white waved high on the flag-pole—telling of victory!

Passing from the “prim and precise” stage of Juniorship to the real dignity of Seniors, our ideal fancies were realized when we first appeared in our caps and gowns. Two more members were added to our class roll, making the unlucky number of thirteen. But what care we if “13” is unlucky? It has not proved so with this class of “naughty nine.” For have we not continued to win laurels in the class room and on the basket ball field? Again we were triumphant, not losing a single game and for the second time winning the championship and a loving cup.

This, our last year has been our brightest and happiest, but the saddest year at Elizabeth. We realize how soon our school-days will be over and how soon will be the parting from our faculty, class-mates and school friends. These four years have been the brightest ones in our short lives and when we are old and gray, we will look back upon them with longing to live them over again. We have studied hard and long, and we have tried to make the most of our opportunities. We feel we have been benefitted by these four years of study and close companionship with each other, and the lessons we have learned here, may every one of us strive to take them into our daily lives, and so live that we may always be an honor to our dearly loved Alma Mater.

HISTORIAN.



## A Toast to 1909


Here's a toast to you—1909  
We'll soon bid you adieu,  
But just before you go dears  
Here's a double health to you.

Here's a sigh for those who love you,  
And a smile for Juniors' hate (?)  
For you're the best and the sweetest  
And we'll toast you early and late.

It's hard to say good-bye  
And we'll drain our glasses to you.  
Here's a toast to 1909  
Here's our love to you—and you!

A. C. W.

## Prophecy

 WAS a brilliant day and I, with a party of friends was having a trip in an air ship, we were sailing along for some time when I noticed we were going over a pretty town—why! It was Charlotte and there was our own dear Elizabeth—Our Alma Mater, how my heart leaped as I saw the old familiar stately building and the girls flitting about on the campus—surely I must see one familiar face—but time flies and though it had seemed to me only a short while—could it have been five years since I had gone out from those walls into the world. Look! Coming there from the Laboratory with that old familiar Chemistry Book was a sweet faced girl—no not a girl any more but the most dignified and learned Professor of Science at Elizabeth. Alice—my room-mate of old. How I wanted to have one more long talk and take a walk to the old loved places but the campus was already in the past and we were nearing Charlotte. A large crowd of people were hastening to the Academy of Music. What was the attraction? Looking at the board I saw “Mlle Edna Harper, a graceful woman, with a wonderful soprano voice with clear enunciation, great range and beauty”—could this be our Edna? but there was more on that placard—“Mlle Harper is accompanied by Mlle Carr whose excellent interpretation of music is the only thing needed to complete Mlle Harper’s fame and glory,” and I thought how often their thoughts must, too, wander back to the Gerard Conservatory of Music where they had been started on their career.

Followed a long while of sailing for I was in deep meditation and forgetting time and space—but I looked down on a large city, streets were full of the bustling, hurrying crowds, we seemed to be over the slums and there making her life so happy and useful was the figure of one of the members of “naughty nine”—for four years she had been “to other souls the cup of strength in some great agony”—Need I tell who it was?—Agnes—I strained my eyes for a last glimpse but the little figure was lost in the crowds of those around her and we were passing rapidly on.

My companions began talking of the latest inventions—the wonderful additions to Science and of the genius of the twentieth century who had given to the world such comfort—but my thoughts were dwelling on old memories and I was oblivious to those around me until I heard again the—wonderful invention of Miriam Gryder—which had given the greatest aid to colleges of all centuries. A clock that alarmed with such force at the proper moment that all the day students would now catch the 8:35 car.

The old times now came crowding back and in my mind I was back in “62,” twas a Senior Class meeting and I was living over the old heated discussions of Senior Privileges, Bess’s last frat pin, who should print the Annual, opals or pearls in the class pin, but my attention was called, we were in the city of Baltimore and there going up the steps of Johns Hopkins, was a familiar face of “Doctor” and by his side was a beautiful young woman with black glossy hair and who else could possess that smile but our Bessie?—that smile told me the story—her heart had been won and she was the first of the class of 1909 to let Dan Cupid hold full sway and despite of her great power for swaying the world with her music, had decided to play to only one.

The many hours we had spent in getting “ads” and “endowments” came back with sweet memories, but time was flying and we were in Boston and there on the corner of—street was an excited hurrying crowd. What was the attraction? Just then came the

shrill tones of an enthusiastic voice proclaiming Woman's Rights. No one else could possess that voice but our enthusiastic, freedom loving Lois. I could but remember how valiantly she had stood up for Senior Rights, for instance in her demand for the trophy cup of '08-'09. Her righteous indignation at the unreasonable demand for no celebration on All Fool's Day. That brought back the feasts in the gym and the early morning dances. But my attention is brought back to my companions who are discussing the latest books. "One of the most beautiful of American books—a collection of sketches of the well known authoress, Louise Miller. The name of this volume "Golden Silences." It is one of those pure, sweet, exquisite stories that are so true and genuine that it appeals to people of all ages."

That glorious old class of "naughty nine" was indeed "making undying music in the world, breathing beauteous odors that control with growing sway, the growing life of man."

We were now sailing over New York and there was Columbia University. Who was that graceful girl walking with that distinguished looking man? Could that be our ambitious Zelia?

Yes, she was back at Columbia but not as a student this time but was known by all the students as Professor "———" helpmeet, and with them was a light haired, fair faced girl—where had I seen that smile?

Why that was Chatty. How long had she been in New York—I wondered—but I heard Zelia saying "Yes, I read of your brilliant success at the Metropolitan last night. The New York World says that you rendered with a fire and dash the most difficult solos that demand brilliant execution." The old times all rush back again but what else was Zelia saying, "Yes her compositions are wonderful, her symphonies and overtures have a great depth of sentiment, a high sense of beauty and a noble human breadth. Her piano quartet is a genial work of great spontaneity that has taken America by storm." Who was this brilliant composer? I was thinking when I heard one word "Grace."

How time flies, it had only seemed yesterday we were all together—the Class of 1909 and one by one I was thinking of the good each had done.

"Yes, she is a splendid interpreter, she leaves tomorrow for Europe where she will study under the best musicians." My companions spoke again, "Yes, Miss Boyd leaves tomorrow for the 'old Country.'"

This then was the work Bee had selected in the world—she completed the Class of 1909. My thoughts were again at Elizabeth—this was the future of all my class mates. They were all doing "deeds of rectitude and sending out thoughts sublime that pierce the night like stars and with their mild persistence urging the world's search to vaster issues." But what was that awful sound, was the air ship sinking? I was falling, falling, falling. The world was getting dizzy there was a crash, and opening my eyes I saw the car turning the corner and Bess was pulling my sleeve. I had been asleep under the "Popular Tree" at the foot of the campus and here was Bess calling me to get up quick—the car was there and we *must* get "Ads."

ZULA FRANK HEDRICK.





# Class Will

---

ELIZABETH COLLEGE, CHARLOTTE, }  
MECKLENBURG COUNTY, NORTH CAROLINA. }

We, the Senior Class of college, city, county, and State aforesaid, being perfect in memory, understanding and all other mental faculties, but realizing that the days of our existence at the aforesaid college, city, county and State are numbered, do hereby make and declare this our last will and testament in the manner and form following, that is to say:

First, we hereby appoint and constitute the Sophomore class our lawful executor to all intents and purposes to execute every part and clause thereof of this our last will and testament without bond according to the tone intent and meaning of the same.

Item 1. We will and bequeath to our much loved Alma Mater our lasting respect and undying loyalty.

Item 2. We hereby will and bequeath to the Juniors our conceit, our surplus brains, and our extraordinary and unbounded conception of Psychology and Chemistry, which they sadly need. At the expiration of said class the above-named and described property is to pass to their invaluable co-workers, the Freshmen. We further will to this supercilious and prematurely important class, a tin cup as a consolation.

Item 3. We will to the Sophomore class our prevailing popularity with the faculty, also our valuable aid and influence which we have exerted over our under-classmen.

Item 4. We will to the Freshmen a pacifier and a bottle of soothing syrup for each member of the infant class.

Item 5. We will Alice's executive ability to the President of the Sophomore class.

Item 6. We will Grace's poetical genius to the most precocious member of the Freshman class showing talent in this line and a book of her poems to the library of Elizabeth College.

Item 7. We will all our note books to our English teacher, Miss Allen, realizing that they are worthy to be kept as models.

Item 8. We will to Miss Palmer all of the current events of the next two years.

Item 9. We will Agnes to the student body to intercede Miss Palmer in its behalf on all occasions.

Item 10. We will all our musical compositions to be dedicated to Professor Zehm as a tribute of gratitude.

Item 11. We will to Miss Jackson the pleasure as well as the privilege of doing all Chemistry experiments without our unparalleled assistance, also our permission to blow up or set on fire the laboratory at any time desirable to herself.

Item 12. We will to the music faculty all our discords and metronomes so they can keep up with the time.

Item 13. We will Lois Lucas' enthusiasm to the Junior class poet.

Item 14. We will Louise Miller's gentleness and angelic disposition to Bert Dotger.

Item 15. We will Chattie's "peachy" complexion to Mr. Waddey to win the Richmond girls.

- Item 16. We will Martha May's teaching ability to Mamie Lewis.  
Item 17. We will Beatrice's genius for writing histories to Gertrude Smith, historian of the Sophomore class.  
Item 18. We will Bessie's detachable hair to Sarah Houseal.  
Item 19. We will our superfluous ideas to the walls of the annual room.  
Item 20. We will to Miss Willis all Latin text books, Caesar and Terence inclusive, bound in the new pea-green binding of Infinite Accusatives and Periphrastics.  
Item 21. We will Miss Ross, the guardian of the green and white, to the class of 1913.  
Item 22. We will Zula's basket ball spirit to Hazel Albright, Captain of the Sophomore team and her heart to Miss Willis forever and ever.  
Item 23. We will Edna's annual manuscript to the class of 1910.  
Item 24. We will Miriam's mischievous spirit to the shades of Elizabeth College.

In the presence of this illustrious assembly gathered together at our request, we, the Senior Class of Elizabeth College, do hereunto set our hand and seal on this the twenty-first day of May, in the year nineteen hundred and nine.

THE SENIOR CLASS  
Per Zelia Clare Corriher.

Codicil 1. We will our seats at table 23 in the northwest corner of Jordan's drug store to the Freshmen so that they will be able to behave in a dignified manner.

Codicil 2. We will to the special students all chicken bones and other remains of mid-night feasts.

Codicil 3. We will to the President a volume of "Sherlock Holmes," and "Valuable Hints to Presidents."







## Juniors

---

MOTTO: Nous sommes toutes loyales

COLORS: Black and Gold

Flower: Black-eyed Susan

---

### YELL:

Rah! Rah! Rah! Rah! Rah! Ree!

Junior Class, don't you see?

Nineteen hundred and ten are we.

Greatest Class of old E. C.

---

### OFFICERS:

LOUISE HIPP, President

ERNESTINE GRAICHEN, Vice-President

EVELYN LEE, Secretary

BERTHA DOTGER, Treasurer

MARY KING, Poet

ETHEL NORTHEY, Historian

HAZEL ROBINSON, Artist

---

### CLASS ROLL:

Sarah Houseal

Ernestine Graichen

Evelyn Lee

Addie Hinson

Evelyn Rucker

Mamie Lewis

Ruth Lillard

Bertha Dotger

Louise Hipp

Ethel Northey

Mary King

Hazel Robinson

Lucy Keister

Ruth Bradley



Class of 1910

## "The Taming of the Shrews"

---

**W**ITH MUCH joy at the thought of entering college, we began our Freshman year, "A Comedy of Errors," on the eighteenth of September, nineteen hundred and seven. It did not take us long to perceive that our joy was changing to fear and trepidation; for we soon found that it was not so great to be a freshman.

After this long and dreadful year the same "sweet sixteen" fairly jolly girls reached the distinguished eminence of Sophomores. It is a universally accepted rule that this is the year when there is "much ado about nothing." However, at the completion of the year when we learned that one of our class had won the highest honor of the school, by capturing the scholarship medal, we found that there were exceptions even to this rule. We then knew that the attainments of this class are certainly worth prominence. It was during this year that our sister class, the Seniors, entertained us at a most delightful german.

We entered into our Junior year anticipating this as being the time when everything would be "As You Like It." However, as our vacation is drawing near, we realize that "The Winter's Tale" has revealed to us our regretful mistake.

Our hearts swell with pride when we realize that in a few more weeks, our vicissitudes will be at an end. Then after a vacation of three months, we shall return to be the undisputed possessors of caps and gowns and enter the victorious year when "All's well that ends well."

ETHEL NORTHEY, Historian.





## A Junior Toast

---

Now here's a toast to our college!  
Which is loved by great and small,  
And here's one to our school-mates, too,  
But the dearest toast of all—  
Is one that we cry again and again  
"To the dear old Class of 1910!"

We are loyal and true to our colors  
The Black for the courage bold,  
In basket-ball field, and class room;  
And the Yellow for hearts of gold  
That beat with love again and again,  
For the dear old Class of 1910!

We have struggled and toiled in our college,  
With purpose true and strong,  
Success is our ideal banner,  
We will wave it high and long,  
For work we must again and again  
To reap the joys of 1910!

And no matter where we may wander  
From the doors of our College, so dear,  
And though many miles divide us  
From the friends who are gathered here  
Yet our hearts will turn again and again  
To the dear old Class of 1910!



## Sophomore Roll Call

---

MOTTO :

Ease Quod Simus

COLORS : Light Blue and Gold

FLOWER : Forget-me-not

---

YELL :

Hullabaloo Rickety-roo

For the gold and the blue

Sophomore !

---

HAZELL ALBRIGHT, President

WILLIE McLAUGHLIN, Vice-President

ALMA OATES, Treasurer

MARGARET DEWOODY, Class Poet

---

CLASS :

Hazell Albright

Alma Oates

Gertrude Smith

Willie McLaughlin

Mary Taylor Sasser

Margaret Dewoody





Class of 1911

## Sophomore Class History

---

**H**AVING PASSED the green age of Freshman we have now attained the height of Sophomoric mightiness and high-mindedness, we look down upon our lower classmen and call them "Rats," quite ignoring the fact that we were such—only a short time ago. We quite over-awe them by our supreme disdain.

To our sister class, the Seniors, we will ever remain loyal, and wish them a happy voyage in life when they leave the portals of dear old "Betsey."

Our class is capable of many great and noble deeds which we hope to be able to prove to you when the happy year nineteen hundred and eleven comes. Now you just wait and see.

Here's to the class of 1911  
Full of force and fire.  
Here's to the valiant loyal seven  
Whose efforts never tire!



## Class Song

---

Our Freshman year is past and gone,  
Our Sophomore almost o'er,  
As trembling we stand, the Junior dawns  
And of childish frolic we think no more.

Though task were hard and lessons long  
We've striven ever on,  
We've done the right, shirked the wrong  
"With try, try, again" as our song.

A toast to the class of 1911  
The glasses, raise them high,  
A toast to our class, who have so faithfully striven  
To become Seniors by and by.

We've curbed impatience, don't you know,  
Though in number we're only seven.  
But just you wait and you'll find it so  
In the class of 1911.





## Class of 1912

---

motto, scire Quam Simulare,  
colors, cardinal and white,  
flower, red carnation.

### YELL :

whoop-La Rah! whoop-La ree!  
walk Up, chalk Up, Up to Dee,  
razzle Dazzle, sizzle Sazzle, Sis boom Bah,  
freshmen, freshmen.  
rah, rah, rah.

### OFFICERS !

president—rosalyn hipp,  
vice-president—laura rielley,  
secretary—willy anderson,  
treasurer—eleanor alexander,  
historian—laura rielley,  
poet—florence burkheimer.

### MEMBERS !

laura reilley	hanna constable
ruth dowl	eleanor alexander
florence burkheimer	myra washburn
willy anderson	eunice stewart
rosalyn hipp	





Class of 1912



## History of Freshman Class

---

**G**O 'LONG honey, doan cum axen me if I seed dem young ladies wen dey dun cum in on dat er 'spress train o' cyahs, corse I seen em. Want dis niggah stanen rite dar wif bofe feet an' a-lookin' at em wif bofe o' dese heah eyes stretched to de limit? Wal, I just lowed dat a bee hive hed dun been turned loose, wen all dem gurls cum swahmen out 'o de cuah an' jes a-jabberin' buzzin' fit to kill. Wen dey see dat great big depo dey surtenly looked sum, an' also looked fo' de president. He want dere case de wuz late agin he tuk heself back to de cemetery. Den dey see de purple an' gold ribbins hangin' on de doah, a few spruce up sum an' axed de man if dis wuz de place whar dey sees 'bout de trunks. I jes wish ye cud hae seen em wen dey seen de lectric cuahs. Dey axed wot dat air box wuz a-doin' a-runnin' by hitsself? De spress man den tole em dat hit hauled de ladies to de college. An' wen I see em a-makin' fo de cuah dis heah niggah dun got a hump on heaself so I jes hustled to get a seat in de cuah whar de niggahs set, and shore nuf I haint git deae too soon, fo dem gals cum a-runnin' wif de boxes an umbrels. You jes ot to heah one gal yell wen dey started! De odders wuz too skeered an' turned jes as white as dis heah aprin o' mine. Chile dem gals neahly tuk a fit wen dey see de squah wid all dem keraiges an otomobils an dat great big sky-scraper. Dey set still den tilldat cuah hed stop stone still rite at de college, den dey curtainly did pile out ob dat cuah. A lady met em at de doah an' tuk em to dere rooms. In a few days dey hed dun got dat school malady. Dey wuz suah humsick an' dey wuz jest a-cryin' dey eyes out. De nex' few days dey had on long faces. Den onc day de Junior hed all de gals wat wuz called Fresh to git togedder in a room. I dunno wat dey dun in dere, but purty soon dey cum out a-sayin' dey hed elected de officahs fo' de insuin' yeah.

HISTORIAN.



## Class Poem

---

We have entered "Elizabeth" you can see  
First as Freshmen we are destined to be.  
But the goal we will win by toil and care  
As we grow wiser and greater year by year.

Now a timid lot we are banded together  
By mutual ties that can never sever,  
And the banner so regal of "Cardinal and White"  
We will ever honor with all our might.

To do our duty day by day  
In whate'er manner as best we may.  
Will win for us the fame we seek  
And crown with glory our efforts meek.

To be "College" we must have a rhyme  
A class poem with metre and time  
Now really, we quake in our boots  
The thought is more awful than "College spooks."

For surely we're not a poet  
And by our rhymes we do not show it;  
So mighty Seniors! We humbly crave  
Your criticisms please, kindly save.

Some future day we hope to wear  
A Senior cap, a proud head-gear,  
So may each year with honors fast  
Crown our efforts with the past.

Now here's to the class a hearty toast  
May our friends be numbered by a host.  
May joy and happiness ever dwell  
Among the girls of nineteen twelve.

FLORENCE BERNHEIM BURKHEIMER  
Class Poet.

## Certificate Students

---



EVA COVINGTON  
Theory



EDNA HIPPI  
English and Theory



MAYBELLE GREEVER  
English



IRMA KILLIAN  
English





## Music

---

“The man that hath no music in himself  
Nor is not moved with concord of sweet sounds,  
Is fit for treasons, strategems and spoils:  
The motions of his spirits are dull as night  
And his affections dark as Erebus;  
Let no such man be trusted.”

—Shakespeare.

Many theories have been advanced in regard to the origin of music, both mythical and historical, but we think the good Coppelmeister Wolfgang Kasper guessed the true source of its origin when he boldly declared the author of music to be God himself who made the air to transmit musical sounds, the ear to receive them, the soul of man to throb with emotions demanding utterance, and all nature to be filled with sources of inspiration.

There is absolute proof that music has charmed the soul of man since the beginning of the world; that it has grown and developed as the instinctive and creative powers of man have developed. It is a true reflection of the soul; the spiritual and material parts of music appealing to the nature of each heart, influencing it according to its capacity.

Carlyle says: “Music is a kind of inarticulate unfathomable speech which leads up to the edge of the Infinite and impels us for a moment to gaze into it.” While Mazenni writes: “Music is the harmonious voice of creation, an echo of the invisible world, one note of divine concord which the whole universe is destined some day to sound.”

The tones alone are scarcely capable of such an inspiration but when combined, rich with melody, are a power forcing us to see the necessity of making our lives brighter and nobler, full of harmony, and preparing us for a better and happier world where music is the language of angels.

Goethe says: “A man should hear a little music, read a little poetry and see a fine picture every day of his life.” There is nothing that so greatly influences the strong instinct of another world.

We have a wonderful number of compositions, enough to fill a whole life with study and pleasure. A wonderful variety of style. Bach has given unsurpassed compositions, fugues and counterpoint, while Beethoven, Chopin, and many others are delightful and instructive.

All these go together in the making of a grand and nobler art with an unknown origin and one that will last throughout eternity.

# Recital

BY THE FACULTY OF

## Elizabeth College Conservatory of Music

CHARLOTTE, N. C.

Monday, October 19th, 1908, 8:30 P. M.

### Program

ORGAN—Prelude and Fugue on BACH,	- - - - -	<i>Liszt</i>
	MR. ZEHM	
VIOLIN—Scene de Ballet,	- - - - -	<i>de Beriot</i>
	MISS CHAPPELEAR	
PIANO— { a Pastorale,	- - - - -	<i>Scarlatti</i>
{ b Air de Ballet,	- - - - -	<i>Moskowski</i>
	MISS KLAGER	
VOCAL—Parla,	- - - - -	<i>Arditti</i>
	MISS SESSIONS	
ORGAN— { a The Swan	- - - - -	<i>Saint-Saens</i>
{ b Allegretto,	- - - - -	<i>Foote</i>
	MR. ZEHM	
PIANO—Scherzo, B-Flat	- - - - -	<i>Chopin</i>
	MISS ROSS	
VIOLIN—Romance,	- - - - -	<i>Svendsen</i>
	MISS CHAPPELEAR	
PIANO - Polonaise,	- - - - -	<i>Moskowski</i>
	MR. ZEHM	
VOCAL—Beloved it is Morn,	- - - - -	<i>Aylard</i>
	(Violin Obl. Miss Chappelear)	
	MISS SESSIONS	
ORGAN—Grand Processional March,	- - - - -	<i>Gounod-Eddy</i>
	(From "Queen of Sheba")	
	MR. ZEHM	

Under Mr. Zehm's direction the Choral Society has been doing excellent work. The attractiveness of several music recitals has been added to by numbers given by the College Chorus, and on the 29th of January the Choral Society rendered Sullivan's magnificent "Golden Legend" a cantata adopted from Longfellow's poem of that name. This recital sustained the reputation it has held since its organization.

On the 8th of April the following program was given:

### Farmer's Mass in B-Flat

Love's Old Sweet Song,	- - - - -	<i>J. L. Molloy</i>
The Lost Chord	-- - - - -	<i>Sullivan</i>
The Heavens are Telling	- - - - -	<i>Hayden</i>





## Art Students

---

Elizabeth Bomar  
Lula Carpenter  
Cornelia Drew  
Minta Fowlkes  
Louise Hipp  
Irma Killian  
Mary King  
Marie McKinley

Marie Raabe  
Georgia Crockett  
Mabel Lau  
Pearl McCrackin  
Anna McLaughlin  
Corneille Parsons  
Ina Parsons  
Hazel Robinson

Etta Skipper





## School of Expression

(CATHARINE WALTER, A. B., Director)

Eleanor Alexander  
Lillian Boyer  
Ethel Burke  
Margaret Dewoody  
Bertha Dotger  
Ernestine Graichen  
Zula Hedrick

Helen Hunter  
Mary King  
Irene McLeod  
Alice Rahn  
Nell Ray  
Nell Saunders  
Emily Wright







Scene From "Per Telephone"



### **Business Department**

(MISS BOYER, Instructor)

Ethel Burke  
Lois Trotter  
Cora Stansill  
Annabelle Finger  
Mary McCoy

Sadie Hayes  
Faye Polk  
Annie Davis  
Lorena Fitts  
Rebecca McCoy



**LOUISE MILLER**  
President of E. L. S.



**ALICE KERR HOUSTON**  
President of D. L. S.





Euchrestian Literary Society

# Officers and Roll

## OF

## Euchrestian Literary Society

MOTTO: Esse quam videri.

FLOWER: Marechal Neil Rose.

COLORS: Green and Gold.

STONE: Emerald.

FIRST TERM	OFFICERS	SECOND TERM
Louise Miller . . . .	President . . . .	Louise Miller
Mary King . . . .	Vice-President . . . .	Bertha Dotger
Hazell Albright . . . .	Recording Secretary . . . .	Hazell Albright
Bertha Dotger . . . .	Corresponding Secretary . . . .	Flora Jeffries
Evelyn Lee . . . .	Treasurer . . . .	Evelyn Lee
Flora Jeffries . . . .	First Critic . . . .	Gay Willis
Mary Sasser . . . .	Second Critic . . . .	Lena Beck
Lula Carpenter . . . .	Censor . . . .	Mary Sasser
Etta Skipper { . . . .	Hall Managers . . . .	Eulalie Walker
Rosalie Philpot { . . . .		Blanche Simmons
Katherine Vollers { . . . .	Pages . . . .	Katherine Vollers
Margaret Dewoody { . . . .		Margaret Dewoody
Hazel Robinson . . . .	Historian . . . .	Hazel Robinson
Lena Beck . . . .	Librarian . . . .	Cora Stansill

## Roll

Eleanor Alexander  
 Hazell Albright  
 Lena Beck  
 Allene Black  
 Flora Bryan  
 Ethel Burke  
 Lula Carpenter  
 Katherine Carpenter  
 Hannah Constable  
 Margaret Dewoody  
 Bertha Dotger  
 Ruth Dowd

Minta Fowlkes  
 Addie Hinson  
 Mary King  
 Evelyn Lee  
 Willie McLaughlin  
 Louise Miller  
 Corneille Parsons  
 Rosalie Philpot  
 Laura Reilley  
 Minnie Rogers  
 Mary Taylor Sasser  
 Blanche Simmons

Cora Stansill  
 Katherine Vollers  
 Louise Vollers  
 Eulalie Walker  
 Gay Willis  
 Flora Jeffries  
 Etta Skipper  
 Sadie Hayes  
 Ruth Lillard  
 Hazel Robinson  
 Sarah Tanner  
 Margaret Marquis

## History of the Euchrestian Literary Society

---

**E**VER SINCE the organization in 1898 the Euchrestian Literary Society has had a splendid record, both in its literary work and social affairs. Girls from many States have from time to time been enrolled: but this year its members are principally from North and South Carolina, although Arkansas is well represented. As our brightest girls leave us others at once come in and take their places, so that the society is never without enthusiastic members.

The programs for the literary meetings are always well planned and executed with an enthusiasm that does not fail to make every meeting interesting and instructive. The topics cover a wide field.

Now an evening is devoted to the discussion of some great movement in medieval history,—now to a review of the questions of the day,—or again to the study of some great writer's life and works.

Each member enters at once into the spirit of the occasion, and, by performing the part assigned her to the best of her ability, gains for herself valuable training that can be secured in no other way, at the same time interesting all those present in the subject for the evening.

The reception given to the new members at the beginning of the Fall term was an excellent proof that the social side has developed as well as the literary; and in fact, every reception that has been given has been called a success by those who attended.

And yet all this is but the outward demonstration of the Society's good training. Ever before us is our motto, "Esse non videre," prompting us to a true life. And our Society shall indeed have accomplished its highest purpose if those who wear its little pins shall learn to "live to be useful."

HAZEL ROBINSON, Historian.







Diatelean Literary Society

# Diatelean Literary Society

---

MOTTO : Ad astra per aspera.

COLORS : Purple and Lilac.

FLOWER : Violet.

---

## FIRST TERM

## OFFICERS

## SECOND TERM

Alice Kerr Houston	. . .	President	. . .	Alice Kerr Houston
Edna Oliver Harper	. . .	Vice-President	. . .	Edna Oliver Harper
Zula Frank Hedrick	. . .	Recording Secretary	. . .	Zula Frank Hedrick
Bessie Bryant	. . .	Corresponding Secretary	. . .	Bessie Bryant
Eva Covington	. . .	Treasurer	. . .	Eva Covington
Irma Killian	. . .	First Critic	. . .	Irma Killian
Louise Hipp	. . .	Second Critic	. . .	Louise Hipp
Ernestine Graichen	. . .	Censor	. . .	Ernestine Graichen
Lois Lucas	. . .	Librarian	. . .	Lois Lucas
Edna Hipp	}	Hall Managers	. . .	Pearle McCrackin
Maybelle Greever				Cornelia Drew
Nita Bryant	}	Pages	. . .	Nita Bryant
Willie Maude Taylor				Willie Maude Taylor
Edna Harper	. . .	Historian	. . .	Edna Harper

---

## Members

Pearl Boger  
Beatrice Boyd  
Margaret Bomar  
Bessie Bryant  
Nita Bryant  
Eva Covington  
Georgia Crockett  
Zelia Corriher  
Agnes Chalmers  
Cornelia Drew  
Allene Drew  
Annie Davis

Rachel Fay  
Ernestine Graichen  
Maybelle Greever  
Miriam Gryder  
Edna Harper  
Zula Hedrick  
Edna Hipp  
Louise Hipp  
Roselyn Hipp  
Sarah Houseal  
Alice Kerr Houston  
Irma Killian

Lois Lucas  
Mabelle Lau  
Pearle McCrackin  
Irene McLeod  
Alice Rahn  
Marie Raabe  
Marjorie Richardson  
Verna Summer  
Nell Saunders  
Annice Siler  
Willie Maude Taylor  
Emily Wright

## History of Diatelean Literary Society

---



THE work of the Diatelean Literary Society for the year 1908-'09 has been very successful, intellectually and socially, as well as financially. We have always held our motto, "Per Aspera ad Astra" before us and feel that it has helped us wonderfully in all our endeavors.

The reception tendered the new members in the fall was voted quite a success by all those present, thus bringing the new and old members more closely together by this social intercourse.

The Bazaar given before the Christmas holidays turned out exceedingly well, so we renovated our Hall, and now it is even more beautiful and attractive than ever before.

However the most important function of this Society is that of accustoming its members to express themselves in an easy and graceful manner.

This, therefore, is the reason we lay so much stress on the delivery of programs, which are prepared with this end in view.

The subjects are varied, now some historical subjects; now the lives and works of men of letters, or some special current event.

Once a year we depart from things of serious intent and turn one meeting into a great discussion of the tender passion—Love. This however occurs only on St. Valentine's day. Then Cupid reigns supreme.

After this we return to a dignified body once more having felt refreshed and enlivened by this departure.

The name Diatelean means one who has a high purpose in life, and with relentless energy is perfecting this ideal.

To line up to this would mean to be almost perfect; nevertheless so long as we keep this end in view we cannot but live a noble and righteous life.

Even our little flower, the violet, inspires within our breasts the ambition to be as pure, and tells us by its color to be true blue to our friends and ideals.

EDNA HARPER, Historian.







## Young Women's Christian Association

MOTTO : "Not by might nor by power but by my spirit saith the Lord of Hosts."

AIM : To bring girls to Christ; to train up girls in Christ; to send out girls for Christ.

The Young Women's Christian Association of Elizabeth College exists to serve the highest and best interests of the College, to develop the social as well as the spiritual side of a girl. It is a great part of our College because every girl in college, with one exception, belongs to the Association.

Our devotional side consists in a public meeting once a month in the chapel, conducted by the President; missionary service once a month, mid-week prayer meetings conducted by the girls; morning watch on Sundays during the year and every morning during Lent; and then the many meetings of the various committees in which they pray for and discuss the work.

Now for our social work. The membership committee sends a letter of welcome to each new student during the summer months and several of the cabinet members come back early in the fall to welcome the new girls and plan for the opening reception to them and the faculty.

### OFFICERS

PRESIDENT—Alice Houston

VICE-PRESIDENT—Louise Hipp

SECRETARY—Zula Hedrick

TREASURER—Ernestine Graichen

#### Cabinet Members

Alice Houston	Zula Hedrick
Sarah Houseal	Hazel Albright
Louise Hipp	Bessie Bryant
Ernestine Graichen	

#### Finance Committee

Ernestine Graichen, Chairman	
Irene McLeod	Nita Bryant
Rachael Fay	Corneille Parsons
Margaret DeWoody	Pearl Boger
Mabel Lau	Cornelia Drew

#### Devotional Committee

Louise Hipp, Chairman	
Annice Siler	Cora Stansill
Pearle McCrackin	Irma Killian
Edna Harper	Louise Vollers
Mary Taylor Sasser	Minnie Rogers

#### Sunday School Committee

Hazel Albright, Chairman	
Katherine Carpenter	Ethel Burke
Lena Beck	Alice Rahn
Evelyn Lee	

#### Social Committee

Bessie Bryant, Chairman	
Marjorie Richardson	Minta Fowlkes
Willie Maud Taylor	

#### Inter-Collegiate Committee

Sarah Houseal, Chairman	
Emily Wright	Rosalyn Hipp
Aileen Drew	Etta Skipper
Annie Davis	

#### Missionary Committee

Zula Hedrick, Chairman	
Edna Hipp	Blanche Simmons
Lula Carpenter	Maybelle Greever
Marie Raabe	



## Missionary Society

OBJECT: To promote an intelligent interest in the general work of Missions.

PRESIDENT—Zula Hedrick

SECRETARY—Bessie Bryant

VICE-PRESIDENT—Ernestine Graichen

TREASURER—Edna Hipp

### MISSION CLASS

The Mission Classes have proved to be interesting as well as profitable. Miss Houston leads a class in the study of "Islam: A Challenge to Faith." Miss Hedrick's class studies "The Unfinished Task." Miss Greever's class "The Home Land," Miss Louise Hipp's "Effective Workers in Needy Fields," while Miss Harper's class studies, "The Social Evils of the Non-Christian World."

### CLASSES

**Islam: A Challenge to Faith."**

Leader, Alice Houston.

Annice Siler

Rachel Fay

Sarah Houseal

Miss Greever

Ethel Burke

**"The Unfinished Task."**

Leader, Zula Hedrick

Bessie Bryant

Hazel Albright

Lula Carpenter

Cornelia Drew

Margaret Dewoody

Emily Wright

Katherine Carpenter

Eva Covington

**"Effective Workers in Needy Fields."**

Leader, Louise Hipp

Miss Palmer

Aileen Drew

Blanche Simmons

Rosayln Hipp

Ernestine Graichen



**"Home Land."**

Leader, Maybelle Greever

Mabel Lau      Catherine Vollers      Etta Skipper      Louise Vollers      Nita Bryant

---

**"Social Evils of the Non-Christian World."**

Leader, Edna Harper

Edna Hipp      Willie Maud Taylor      Marjorie Richardson      Cora Stansill      Pearl McCrackin

---



## **Sunday School**

---

Our Sunday School is taught by Miss Palmer who is an interesting as well as an instructive teacher.

The Inter-national Quarterly is used, and the girls do not lose connection with the lessons at their own homes.

The majority of the girls attend and much benefit is derived.

• • •

In Loving Memory

... of ...

Marion Washburn

• • •

## Ye Ballade of Ye Brekfaste Belle

(With Apologies to Chaucer.)

---

Whan that ye brekfaste belle is loud y-runge'  
Then up sterte al ye damsels fro' her bedde',  
And shouten out wi' 'al her strength of lunge'.  
"Hold ye the doores, 'til that we been al redde',"  
Next khitch ye hair upon ye frowsy hedde',  
Splash once ye face, grate up ye one-piece dresse'.  
And fare they forth in grete untidynesse.'

Then meet they husting maydens in ye halle',  
Al shrieking fierce and making grievous dole'.  
As clattereng down ye steppe's fast they falle',  
(Like a half-back stryveth for a goale'  
And tryppeng on ye field is like to rolle',)  
And reach the doores—Oh! then is wretchednesse'!  
The doores been closed! Was ever such a messe'?

J. H.

---

## Warning!

---

Sallie Carrie had some freckles on her pretty nose.  
"This the reason is," she said "that I have no beaux."  
So she went into the city on a shopping tour,  
And she asked a clerk politely for a freckle cure.  
Then the clerk looked wise and witty said he'd soon  
be back.  
And to the pharmacist he tore, that he his brains  
might rack,  
For something, that effectively would freckles brown  
remove  
And with all neatness and dispatch poor Sallie's nose  
improve.  
They hit at last upon an ounce of stuff they thought  
would do—  
It did the work all right—but oh—it took the skin  
off too!

A. C. W.





## Athletic Association

---

### OFFICERS :

PRESIDENT,	-	-	-	-	-	Zula Hedrick
VICE-PRESIDENT,	-	-	-	-	-	Bessie Bryant
SECRETARY,	-	-	-	-	-	Edna Harper
TREASURER,	-	-	-	-	-	Louise Hipp

## In Memoriam

---

The 'Varsity Team, aged two years, two months and sixteen days, departed this college life at 8:30 p. m., Monday, October 19, 1909.

At post-mortem, specialists agreed that the 'Varsity Team was worked to death by neglect and starvation.

The 'Varsity Team will always be remembered fondly by those who witnessed its prowess on field, and *victories over P. C. in the Spring of 1907.*

The family and mourning friends have the sympathy of the entire community in their sad bereavement.

---

In the cold moist past we laid it,  
when the forests shed the leaf,  
And we wept that the dear old 'Varsity  
Team should have a life so brief,  
Yet not unmeet it was, that this  
great team of ours  
So spirited and skillful and plucky—  
should perish with the flowers.  
A Friend of the Deceased—A. C. W.  
(Apologies to Brvant.)



## Senior Basket Ball Team

### INTER-CLASS CHAMPIONS

#### Line Up

HEDRICK (Captain)	-	-	-	Centre
LUCAS	-	-	-	Forward
HARPER	-	-	-	Goal
GRYDER	-	-	-	Guard
BRYANT	-	-	-	Guard

#### Class Tournament

DATE	TEAMS	SCORE	IN FAVOR OF
Nov. 24, 1908	- Seniors vs. Freshman	- 32-2	- Seniors
Nov. 24, 1908	- Juniors vs. Sophomores	- 9-12	- Sophomores
Nov. 27, 1908	- Seniors vs. Sophomores	- 27-24	- Seniors
Nov. 27, 1908	- Juniors vs. Freshman	- 32-2	- Juniors
Nov. 28, 1908	- Seniors vs. Juniors	- 10-9	- Seniors





## Junior Basket Ball Team

### Line Up

I. McLeod	-	-	-	-	Center
E. Graichen	-	-	-	-	Goal
S. Houseal	-	-	-	-	Forward
E. Lee -	-	-	-	-	Guard
B. Dotger -	-	-	-	-	Guard
L. Hipp	-	-	-	-	Manager



## Sophomore Basket Ball Team

### Line Up

Albright (Captain)	-	-	-	Centre
Sasser	-	-	-	Guard
C. Drew	-	-	-	Guard
Lau	-	-	-	Goal
Burke	-	-	-	Forward



## Freshman Basket Ball Team

---

### Line Up

---

E. Alexander	-	-	-	-	-	Forward
W. Anderson	-	-	-	-	-	Goal
L. Burkheimer	-	-	-	-	-	Guard
R. Dowd (Captain)	-	-	-	-	-	Center
R. Hipp	-	-	-	-	-	Guard



## Regulars---Basket Ball Team

### Line Up

Hedrick (Captain)	-	-	-	Centre
Albright	-	-	-	Forward
Harper	-	-	-	Goal
Sasser	-	-	-	Guard
Bryant	-	-	-	Guard





## Specials---Basket Ball Team

---

### Line Up

---

N. Bryant	-	-	-	-	Centre
L. Vollers	-	-	-	-	Forward
R. Philpot	-	-	-	-	Goal
C. Parsons	-	-	-	-	Guard
M. Fowlkes	-	-	-	-	Guard
Maybelle Greever	-	-	-	-	Manager

## Nobitiate Basket Ball Team

MOTTO: Always be victorious.



Line Up

Burke	-	-	-	-	-	Goal
McLeod (Captain)	-	-	-	-	-	Center
Parsons	-	-	-	-	-	Right Guard
Philpot	-	-	-	-	-	Forward
Stansill	-	-	-	-	-	Left Guard

## Tennis Club

---

Hazel Albright  
Lena Beck  
Bessie Bryant  
Nita Bryant  
Pearle Boger  
Miss Boyer  
Ethel Burke  
Pearl McCracken  
Zelia Corriher  
Lula Carpenter  
Georgia Crockett  
Margaret DeWoody  
Aileen Drew  
Rachael Fay

Minta Fowlkes  
Earnestine Graichen  
Maybelle Greever  
Miss Chapplear  
Edna Harper  
Zula Hedrick  
Edna Hipp  
Louise Hipp  
Rosalyn Hipp  
Sarah Houseal  
Irma Killian  
Mabel Lau  
Evelyn Lee  
Lois Lucas

Miss Ross

Irene McLeod  
Corneille Parsons  
Rosalie Philpot  
Majorie Richardson  
Mary Taylor Sasser  
Blanche Simmons  
Etta Skipper  
Annice Siler  
Cora Stansill  
Willie Maud Saylor  
Katherine Vollers  
Louise Vollers  
Eulalie Walker  
Miss Walter



## Tables Turned

---

Three-thirty! hurry, scurry.  
Bell rung, girls in flurry,  
Gym suits on, faces bright.  
Match Game. Hard fight.

Three-forty-five! Umpire in place.  
Seniors against Juniors. What a race!  
Centers jumping, forwards throwing,  
Goals aiming, guards blowing.

Whistle blows—even four.  
Girls shout. First half o'er.  
Who's ahead? What's the score?  
Juniors smiling—two to four.

Four-ten. Up! Play!  
Seniors determined, must win today.  
Juniors fighting—never give up.  
Rooters breathless. Who'll win the cup?

Four twenty-four. Such fighting!  
Opponents even. How exciting!  
One minute more decides the day.  
Look at that ball! What a play!

Who's ahead? Who's won?  
Juniors' hearts weigh a ton.  
Good fight! One point will win.  
Seniors Champs! Nine to ten.

Z. F. H.





## The Coming of Virginia.

**T**HEY were gathered around their shanty discussing the most important event that had happened in twelve years—namely, the coming of Miss Virginia Abbierumbi, of Richmond, Virginia, who was to visit her brother, the owner of the ranch on which they were employed as cow-punchers.

“You fellers kin suit yourselves,” spoke up Shorty, an aggressive little fellow who hailed from Hampshire, “But I ain’t going after the lady. It ain’t enough I have to ride into Cheyenne and give a lady there a little slip of writing from the boss, but now I have to go trapsein’ around meeting the sweet young things when they goes traveling. No sir! not much I don’t. Why can’t Jim go? It’s more to his trade.” This was the acknowledged lady killer of Northern Wyoming. But here Bud Hardee came to the rescue, “No, boys, we have done decided that the Englishman shall go. So git agoin’, Johnny Bull, and don’t stop to smell violets. Bring the little black broncho—that’ll do for the lady to ride. He’s been broke a week.” He addressed a tall young fellow who came forward and said, “Yes, I’ll be most happy to meet the lady and introduce her to this bunch of cultured and refined gallants. But boys, don’t drink too much, because the old man will get hot if his sister finds a lot of drunken galoots here. You had better get the stray cattle in and behave yourselves”—saying this he swung himself gracefully into the saddle and smiling down at the scowling cow-boys, he raised his sombrero mockingly, put spurs to his horse and galloped out across the sunlit prairies, leading the still half wild broncho.

As his horse swung into the slow easy gallop of the Western horse, his thoughts were busy with the past and it seemed years since he had come to this God-forsaken country. Leaving old England in search of health he had drifted to the West and finding the rough life of the cow-puncher suited to his slender purse, he had remained among the rough, though kind-hearted, men of Sunset Ranch. But even the casual observer could know the gentleman of elegant manners and patrician blood beneath his disguise. And strange indeed would have been the person who failed to look twice into the handsome blond face, as he rode along with the air of a cavalier.

As he approached the one-roomed station house he was conscious that he was looking forward, actually looking forward, to the coming of this lady; that unlike the other

boys who resented the invasion of their masculine quarters by this feminine creature, he was hoping to find in her a companion. He knew the boys did not like him for he had heard them say so. He had also heard something the night before that had caused him to load his revolver with unusual care. When Bud Hardee in talking to Jim Evans, mentioned that John Bull was to go after the lady, Jim had laughed and whispered something, of which Tom caught the words "at the Turn Around." This was a place so called on account of the numerous hold-ups that had occurred there. Putting two and two together and not knowing how much the boys might drink, he had grown a trifle uneasy.

While thinking of the boys he heard the train from Chy—as it blew for Sunset. So spurring his pony into a fast gallop, he drew rein, just as the cars stopped. A slender girlish figure, neatly gowned in brown, alighted. Seeing him she smiled engagingly, and Tom felt the blood rush to his face, feeling like a school-girl when caught at a midnight feast. He came forward, raised his sombrero and said, "Are you Miss Abbicumbi?" "Why, yes," said she, "and you are one of the boys, aren't you?" "Yes, ma'am, I am Tom Percy, sent by your brother to take you to Sunset Ranch. Can I help you with your baggage?" "O yes, indeed you can. There are four grips and twelve trunks, so how can we get them there?" "I'll speak to some one about getting them out. Will have to send to Cheyenne for a wagon. But how are you going to ride to the ranch?" "Who ride! I?" exclaimed the surprised Virginia, "I have never been on a horse in all my life and I could not stay on that prancing thing." "Well," consoled Tom, secretly delighted, "You will have to ride on behind me, and hold to me good and tight to stay on—so we might as well start."

Virginia demurred, but it was of no avail. Tom lifted her to the horse and swung himself up and grinned pleasantly back at the uncomfortable girl.

As the horse loped easily along, Virginia forgot her fright and every now and then Tom looked around to tell her to hold tighter, she could not help telling herself that his was the handsomest and most engaging face she had ever seen. As for Tom, he had entirely surrendered the moment he felt those arms around him.

They cantered along in a silence which neither cared to break, and reached the Turn Around just a little before sundown.

Hardee and his gang of cow-punchers, hidden behind a clump of sage brushes, had rigged themselves up like Indians and were going to make Tom "show the white feather." Just as Tom and Virginia reached the point almost to them, Bud Hardee gave the signal. They charged out yelling like mad-men and shooting in the air. Virginia screamed piteously and Tom, infuriated at the thought of those great strong men frightening a woman, fired point blank into the gang—Virginia slipped from the horse and Bud, angry beyond reason at Tom, returned the fire. Tom's broncho reared and plunged and Tom fell headlong in a huddled heap on the alkali sand. Virginia never knew how she reached his side but when she came to herself, the cowboys had improvised a stretcher and were taking Tom home.

Three weeks later as the boys were talking it over, Bud remarked, "Don't see no sense in her nursing him no how. He's well enough to be initiated into our gang. Slip up there, Shorty,—take a peep through the crack and sail this beer bottle at him." Shorty took the bottle and crept up to the window. But he came back crestfallen. "It ain't no use," he said, "He wouldn't know it if you took his whole head off—sittin' there with his arm around her."

MINNIE ROGERS.





Elizabeth College—Main Building

## "The White Rose Twins"

**S**ARAH was in a great hurry that morning and she walked briskly down the violet bordered path of the rose garden, stopping here and there to gather the very prettiest roses for Mary Virginia's graduating basket. In the farthest corner of the garden was a rose-bush of a very common variety, although very pretty, that had been set aside as being old-fashioned. On the bush there were two tiny rose buds that had partially grown together. They were exactly the same in their wax-like appearance. They were of the purest white and looked very beautiful with the morning dew fresh upon them peeping out from behind the green leaves to catch sight of the morning sun. They seemed to be well pleased with this world, but did not care to be plucked from the mother bush.

As the rustle of skirts was heard their little heads wavered as if they were trying to conceal themselves under the leaves of the mother bush. But they looked so pretty peeping from behind the green leaves that they attracted Sarah's attention as she glanced at the bush. "Twin roses! they will be just the thing for the handle of the basket to mix with the ivy." The twin roses seemed to say, "mother protect us," but with all their mother's efforts they were soon lying in the basket with the American beauties and other beautiful roses that seemed to resent their presence.

When the twin roses were elevated to their position on the handle of the basket the other roses eyed them jealously, wondering how those common roses happened to hold that position of honor.

The roses attracted the attention of the marshal when he came to deliver them. They were not securely fastened to the handle of the basket and as he approached Mary Virginia they fell at her feet. She stooped and picked them up exclaiming, "you dear little roses, and twin roses, too."

Yes, Mr. Grier, you may accompany me home" Sarah heard her friend say as she passed out the door, and looking up at the sound of the voices she saw her friend with her manly escort and noticed that the roses had been broken apart and one little bud was pinned to the lapel of his coat, while the other lay snugly nestled in her hair.

The roses had a message to tell, what it was, I do not know. But five years later as Mary Virginia was reading the Bible to the family circle she came across the little bud. It was faded now, but it had told its story.

Mr. Grier stepped to the book case and from the highest shelf got a book that was very worn, but on the inside was the mate to the rose. He laid them side by side and the roses seemed to be satisfied that their mission on earth was a good one.

MARGARET DEWOODY.



## A Song

---

The melody fell lightly on the air,  
A singer's voice was hushed almost to silence,  
Then suddenly burst forth in glorious song  
That told of naught but joy and gladness.

At first it fell unheeded by the throng  
But soon the sweetness of the notes, the wonderful  
Cadence of sound, drew the unwilling ear  
To listen, and be held in an unbroken charm.

On, on, the singer's voice rose high,  
Some thought it was the nightingale,  
But soon it dropped to lower tones  
And made one feel the strength of song.

It told of sorrow, grief, despair,  
Of days full of longing and pain.  
Then suddenly a human sob was heard  
That rent the unresponsive air.

E. O. H.

---

## Weary Willie

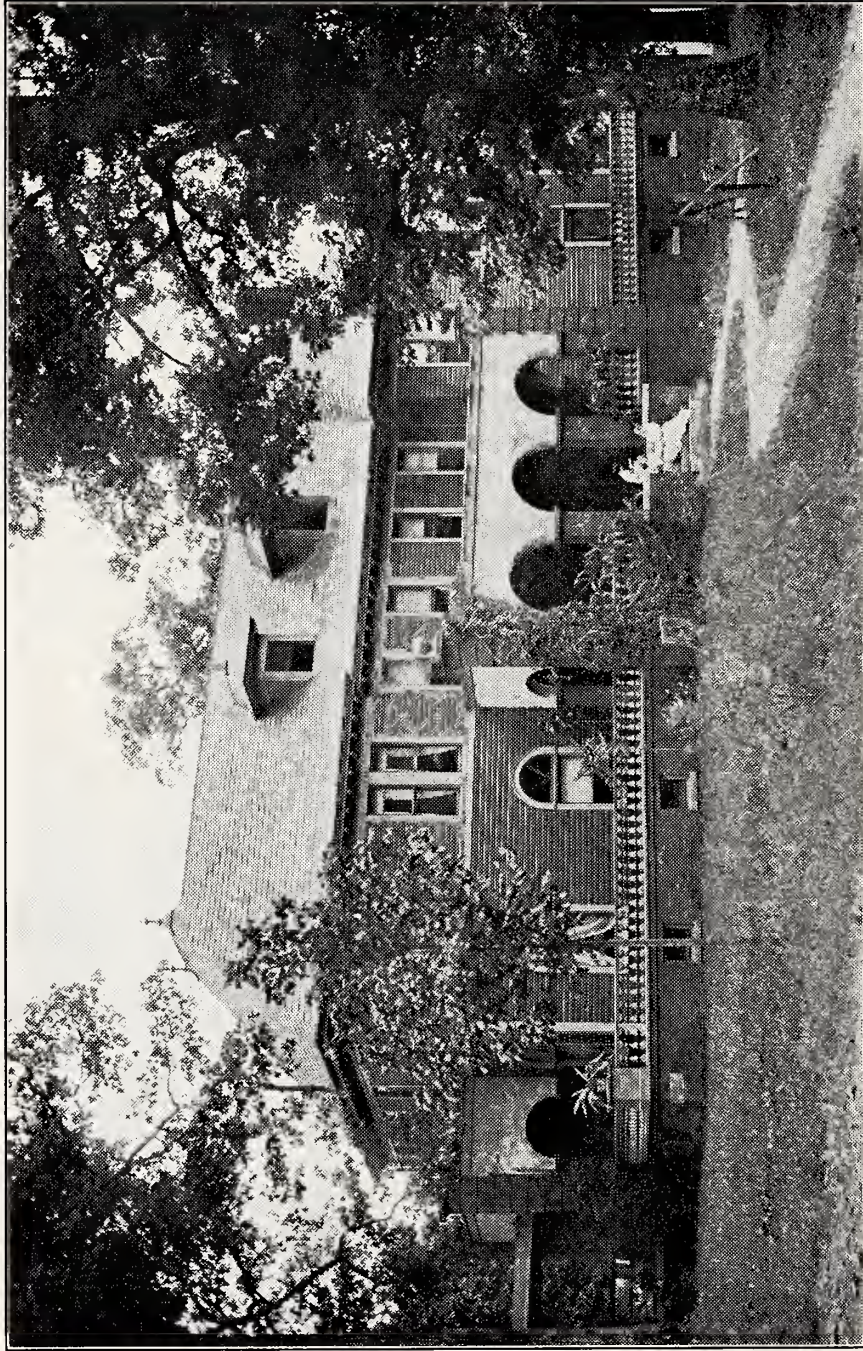
---

"Weary Willie"  
Had a habit  
When he drank  
To order "rabbit."

Habit grew  
Will grew paler.  
Friends alarmed,  
Suggest a jailer.

One "rabbit" too many  
Willie felt faint.  
We could not revive him  
So now he's a saint (?)

A. C. W.



Gerard Conservatory of Music



## Seniors, Heads! Juniors, Tails!

---

On the car that comes at three thirty-five  
Franklin with camera did arrive,  
For that was the selected day serene  
To photograph the Senior Basket Ball Team  
Now at Elizabeth in the tournament of nineteen nine  
The Senior Team did play so fine  
That they the trophy cup did win  
From the striving class of 1910.  
This the Juniors never could forget  
And in their minds they would ever let  
The one aim be "To get ahead"  
To kill the team of 1909 stone dead.  
The trophy cup was placed in the hall  
Where it was seen by great and small.  
The Seniors of their victory were justly proud  
And "slams" from Juniors never allowed.  
The Seniors now their pictures with their prize  
Were to have made right before their rivals' eyes  
But this was more than the Juniors could stand  
So they stole the cup and away they ran.  
The Seniors then and there began  
To turn the joke and they thought of this plan—  
Franklin must their pictures *pretend* to make,  
But not a single shadow should he take.  
No. Not without their cup so dear  
They must have that, if they waited a year.  
The photographer entered at once in the scheme  
And he pretended to take that Basket Ball Team.  
The Juniors stood by in high glee  
But "behind the camera" they could not see,  
They were happy, and thought for ONCE  
Of the Seniors they had made a dunce.  
But the Seniors such a thing could not permit  
And on this cunning plan they hit.  
But the Juniors never knew  
Until this Annual they read through  
That day the picture was *not* made  
Or for this Annual they ne'er would have paid.  
One week passed, and the cup did stand  
In its regular place—put there by a Junior hand.  
Then the Seniors the cup did take  
And up to Franklin's their way did make  
And the picture of *the cup with the Team*  
On the seventy-second page of this Annual will be  
seen.

## Resolved:

That Woman Has Long Hair and Short Ideas.

---

### Negative

---

In considering so momentous, so grave, so weighty a matter as that now before us, it is necessary to use great prudence and deliberation. And so, since the wisest and most prudent thoughts are generally, though erroneously, ascribed to men, it seems fitting that the testimony of men upon this important question should be set forth.

A certain famous writer, a man, has called woman "man's contrast." Now it is a fact well known to woman, at least, that man has both short hair and short ideas, hence his "contrast," woman must of course have both long hair and long ideas.

Again, all men since the world began have written, talked and sung of women. Would these brilliant and intellectual beings waste their valuable time on creatures whose only assets were "long hair" and pretty faces? No, indeed! Beauty does not draw man "with a single hair" as Pope says, but brains and "long ideas" attract them.

It is also held by mankind that womankind loves to get the last word. This saying itself proves that woman's ideas are much longer than those of man, since without ideas we cannot argue.

No man dares to say that the New Woman, the product of the Twentieth Century, the suffragist, the ruler of nations, has short ideas. And yet this woman lives in an age of wigs, switches, "rats" and "short hair."

To conclude:—We have seen, that through the unbiased and sometimes unwilling testimony of critical mankind, woman has been pronounced "Not Guilty" of possessing "Long Hair and Short Ideas." May I add that the writer of this paper is the exception that proves the verdict.

J. H.





# SOCIAL CLUBS





North Carolina Club

## Tar Heels

---

Alice Houston  
Zula Hedrick  
Lois Lucas  
Evelyn Lee  
Bessie Bryant  
Nita Bryant  
Eva Covington  
Zelia Corriher

Irene McLeod  
Lula Carpenter  
Hazel Albright  
Lena Beck  
Minta Fowlkes  
Cora Stansill  
Corneille Parsons  
Louise Vollers

Katherine Vollers  
Katie Carpenter  
Mary Taylor Sasser  
Marjorie Richardson  
Pearl Boger

### Honorary Members

Miss Willis  
Miss Dotger

---

“Here’s to the Land of the Long-leaf Pine  
The Summer Land where the sun doth shine  
Where the weak grow strong, and the strong grow  
great  
Here’s to down home, the Old North State.”







## The Palmettos

---

COLORS : Red and black  
POET : Henry Timrod.

EMBLEM : Cotton boll.  
ARTIST: Miss Earle

---

### Gell

We're from S. C.  
We! We! We!  
From the old Palmetto State  
Don't you see?  
We're leaders! We're seceders!  
We're always first,  
We! We! We!

---

#### OFFICERS

PRESIDENT—Edna Hipp  
VICE-PRESIDENT—Edna Harper  
SECRETARY—Louise Hipp  
TREASURER—Etta Skipper

#### Members

Edna Hipp  
Pearl McCrackin  
Rosalyn Hipp

Edna Harper  
Louise Hipp  
Emily Wright

Sarah Houseal  
Etta Skipper  
Blanche Simmons

#### Honorary Members

Miss Earle

Miss Marquis



## Virginia Club

### Representatives

Irma Killian                      Ernest Graichen  
Maybelle Greever

GOVERNOR—M. K. Greever

SENATOR—E. Graichen

CONGRESSMAN—I. Killian

### Governor's Veto:

"I hereby veto the line which affirms there is any other State besides Virginia."

### Representative:

"I propose the line namely: 'I will NEVER leave the State of Virginia.'"

### Senator:

Amendment—"I will leave the State of Virginia provided I can find a better one."

SUPREME JUDGE—Miss Palmer

ASSOCIATE JUDGES—Dr. King              Miss Umberger              Miss Greever              Miss Crockett



# Arkansas Club

---

MOTTO : Sleep, eat, and live to see P. B.

COLORS : Red and white.

FLOWER : Apple blossom.

TIME AND PLACE OF MEETING : Most any old time in Arkansas Alley.

---

## FAVORITE SONG

Three more months—and I'll be free  
From this awful misery  
No more beef steak, no more hash,  
No more Charlotte boys to smash.  
Take my trunk to the railroad station,  
Buy me a ticket to civilization,  
Put my grip on the railroad track  
And I'll be—if I ever come back.

---

## OFFICERS

CHIEF BOSS : Eulalie Walker

### Members

Margaret Dewoody

Rosalie Philpot

Eulalie Walker

### Honorary Members

Mr. and Mrs. Zehm







De Hooligans

## De Hooligan Family

---

Der Captain	-	-	-	Bess Bryant
Ze Cop	-	-	-	Miss Palmer
Happy Hooligan	-	-	-	Bert Dotger
Gloomy Gus	-	-	-	Mary King
Montmorency Jr.	-	-	-	Sarah Houseal
Ma Katzenjammer	-	-	-	Mary Taylor Sasser
Hans Katzenjammer	-	-	-	Margaret DeWoody
Fritz Katzenjammer	-	-	-	Nita Bryant
Jimmy	-	-	-	Minta Fowlkes
Katie	-	-	-	Corneille Parsons
Alphonse	-	-	-	Ernestine Graichen
Gaston	-	-	-	Eulalie Walker
Montmorency Sr.	-	-	-	Clara Carpenter
Me London Friends	-	-	-	<div style="display: inline-block; vertical-align: middle;"> <div style="font-size: 2em; vertical-align: middle;">{</div> <div style="display: inline-block; vertical-align: middle;"> Lil Satterthwaite  Bland Schoolfield  Mamie McCann </div> </div>

---

## Song

(To the Tune of Hiawatha)

---

All the Hooligans are here.  
 Give a cheer, what's to fear?  
 For the Policemen are all far away!  
 Now the Hooligan rally in G. T. Alley  
 Hurry, Jimmie, don't delay.  
 Oh, we're up to excitement  
 Ne'er relent, ne'er repent  
 For everybody's already down on us;  
 Never mind, Hooligans, who's to care for all their fuss?

### CHORUS:

We'll ever follow fast our brothers dear  
 The cops we'll never fear  
 Our captain always near  
 With Happy, Gloomy, Katie, Jimmie slow  
 Hans, Fritz, Ma, Monte show  
 Maude in the rear.

### YELL:

Hee Haw! Hee Haw! Hee Haw! Hee!  
 Never get caught in deviltry.  
 Hee Haw! Hee Haw! Hee Haw, Haw!  
 Hooligan, Hooligan, Rah! Rah! Rah!

# The Hobo Band

---

DIRECTOR: MISS IRENE McLEOD, (SIGNOR COCORINI)

---

**T**HE HOBOS BAND, a comparatively new organization for Elizabeth College, is composed of some of the best musicians. It gave its first concert on February 20th before a large and cultured audience and received liberal treatment by the musical critics of the several papers. "The Morning Star" has the following to say:

"A high-class concert was given last night by the world-renowned Hobos Band before a large audience including the best musicians of the city."

The program opened with the Lustspiel overture by Keli-Bela, in which Signor Cocorini showed his skill as a director, having under splendid control the various sections of this perfect band.

The Band was assisted by Miss Lilly Putiam (Miss Willie Maud Taylor,) lyric soprano, who charmed the audience by her delightful singing of the "Schrieftly" Aria, after which the applause was so immense that she favored the delightful audience by singing a modern English love song. Monsieur L'Herbier, who was to appear on the program, it was reported, "missed connection at Greensboro, having arrived there by the June-bug express too late to catch 23, much to the disappointment of the audience."

The Band has booked several engagements and it is rumored that it will give a grand concert at the formal opening of the new auditorium.







The Hobo Band



# Concert

by the famous

## Hobos' Band

Signor Corcorini, Director

College Gymnasium, Saturday, Feb. 20, 1909, 8 P. M.

---

### Programme

Lustspiel Overture	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Kela-Bela
Echoes from Italy	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Corcorini
Soprano Solo	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Selected
Signora Lilli Putiam								
Sextette, from "Lucia di Lammer moor,"	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Spagetti
(By request)								
Bottelophone Solo	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Selected
Monsieur Victor l'Herbier								
Triumphal March	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Coonod

8:30

### Removal of Masks

and

### Dancing

NOTE : No dancing will be permitted before concert programme is over.

By order of

THE COMMITTEE.



## The Bee Hive

MOTTO: I be, you bee, we all bees.

OCCUPATION: Dispensing sweets.

TIME OF MEETING: When the honey is in the comb.

PLACE: Any old cell.

SONG: "When the Bees are in the Hive."

### YELL:

Sting—Stang—Stung  
The bell has rung—  
Hold the Door!

### THE BEES:

	Queen Bee - - -	Edna Harper
Drone - - -	- Lula Carpenter	Sleeping Bee - - -
Honey Bee - - -	- Aileen Drew	Laughing Bee - - -
Busy Bee - - -	- Hazell Albright	Talking Bee - - -
Bumble Bee - - -	- Evelyn Lee	Stinging Bee - - -
Jolly Bee - - -	- Cornelia Drew	Flying Bee - - -
		Pearl McCrackin
		- Ethel Burke
		- Lena Beck
		- Lois Lucas
		Verna Summer



## H. S. H.

FLOWER: Parma violet.

COLORS: Purple and green.

MOTTO: Never trouble trouble till trouble troubles you.

### MEMBERS

Eleanor Alexander  
Alma Oates

Willie McLaughlin  
Cammie Rodman

Flora Bryan  
Sara Tanner

## “The Jolly Imps”

---

AMBITION :  
To laugh and grow fat.

OCCUPATION :.  
Doing polite stunts.

MOTTO :  
Whoever may come and whoever may go, we go on forever.

Nita Bryant—Cutest.  
Pearl Boger—Jolliest.  
Aileen Drew—Mischief-maker.

Margaret Dewoody—Best all round.  
Rosalyn Hipp—Best natured.  
Irene McLeod—Wittiest.



## The K. Q's.

---

MOTTO : Cross your Heart and Body.

“This was a hopeless case in view  
Four maidens held the mystery true  
But still the mystery grew and grew  
Why all they knew was to be K. Q's.”

THE INCOMPREHENSIBLE—Emily Wright.  
THE IMPENETRABLE—Lula Carpenter.

THE INDECLINABLE—Katie Carpenter.  
THE INSENSIBLE—Edna Harper.

---

Once a school-marm haughty and trim  
Caught in mischief and whipped little Jim.  
Jimmy wept sore, then with the might he could muster  
Back of his “geog’gaffy”—he—well—well—he custer !  
A. C. W.





## Barn Dance Club

---

MOTTO: Dance while you may.

FAVORITE SAYING: Step Lightly.

FAVORITE OCCUPATION: Eating, drinking and dancing.

### OFFICERS:

President	-	-	-	Blanche Simmons
Vice-President	-	-	-	Mabel Lau
Secretary	-	-	-	Minta Fowlkes
Treasurer	-	-	-	Willie Maud Taylor
Night Watchman	-	-	-	Sarah Houseal
Leaders	-	-	-	{ R. Philpot
				{ Miss Walker
Floor Manager	-	-	-	M. Richardson
Mischief Maker	-	-	-	Mot DeWoody
Social Manager	-	-	-	M. T. Sasser
				{ P. Boger
Marshalls	-	-	-	{ C. Stansill
				{ C. Parsons
				R. Fay

### COUPLES:

B. Simmons	with	Miss Lau
M. T. Sasser	with	Miss Fowlkes
R. Philpot	with	Miss Walker
S. Houseal	with	Miss Parsons
P. Boger	with	Miss DeWoody
Dr. Fay	with	Miss Stansill
M. Richardson	with	Miss Taylor



## Conny Club

---

"As lovely as the flowers of May"  
So the Conny Club will say.

---

### OFFICERS:

PRESIDENT, Miss Minta Fowlkes  
SECRETARY, Miss Sarah Houseal

VICE-PRESIDENT, Miss Mary Taylor Sasser  
TREASURER, Miss Corneille Parsons

SOCIAL MANAGER, Miss Cora Stansill

---

### Favorite Expressions

KID—"My Sweetheart Says So."

SAILOR SASSER—"Gee! You ought to be  
President of the Conny Club."

BERRY—"Did NOT hear from J—."

NEAPOLITAN—"The Post comes today."

CORA "R. E."—"Will JUNE ever come?"



## T. B. Club

---

TIME OF MEETING : 9:45 to 10 nightly.

PLACE : Spigot Parlor.

MOTTO : "Never miss."

COLORS : Pink and white.

---

### SAYINGS

Evelyn Lee—"Come on."

Pearle McCrackin—"You all here?"

Lena Beck—"Do you know it?"

Ethel Burke—"Lor', children, let me tell you."

Verna Summer—"I forgot T. B. You'll have  
to excuse me this time."

Hazel Albright—"Wait a minute."





## The Four Saints (?)

**S**—is for Saints the jolly four, and

**A**—is for above (the bath-room door)

**I**—is for innocent, the forced smile that we make, when caught out of one corner in hours that are late.

**N**—is for the noise that we make up the hall.

**T**—is for the trouble that pays for it all.

**S**—is for Saints bold and bad, did you say.

Yes bold and bad, but good in a way.

---

### **MOTTO:**

Be still sat heart and cease repining.

---

Miss Greever's light will soon be shining.

---

### **MEMBERS:**

Bess Bryant

Ernestine Graichen

Irene McLeod

Nita Bryant



THE FOUR SAINTS (Continued)

Name	Better Known	Favorite Occupation	Favorite Sayings	Highest Ambition	In Love With
Bess Bryant .....	Black-headed Bess	Practicing	"For John's Sake"	To play like Miss Ross	The Moon
Ernestine Graichen	"Jap"	Washing her hair	"Take me back to dear old Georgia."	To go to Georgia	Hymn (Him)
Irene McLeod .....	"Jimmy"	Writing poetry	"Get off the earth"	To marry a military man	Everybody
Nita Bryant .....	"Bill"	Bowling	"Bessie, you must be foolish"	To hear a good joke	Nobody (?)



## B. P. M. Club

---

MOTTO : "Memory's leaflets close shall twine round our hearts for Aye."

COLORS : Old rose and gold.

---

### OFFICERS

PRESIDENT—Bertha Carolyn Dotger

VICE-PRESIDENT—Mary Elizabeth King

SECRETARY—Flora Grey Jeffries

TREASURER—Mary Taylor Sasser

### Members

Martha Howell  
Camille Durham

Cora Stansill  
Sarah Houseal



## The Sister's Club

---

### Big Sisters

CHIEF COUNSELOR	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Edna Hipp
SPIRITUAL ADVISOR	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Louise Vollers
PEACE-MAKER	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Bessie Bryant
FAMILY PHYSICIAN	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Cornelia Drew
MIDDLEMAN	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Louise Hipp

### Little Sisters

GRAND AUTHORITY ON "BOSSING"	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Rosalyn Hipp
DISTURBER OF PEACE	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Katherine Vollers
DENOUNCER OF "LEGITIMATE AUTHORITY"	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Nita Bryant
NON-RESPECTOR OF ELDERS	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Aileen Drew

MOTTO : I am my sister's keeper.

OBJECT : For the welfare of each individual, and more especially to get some of the conceit out of the little sisters.

#### DAILY OCCUPATION :

Big sisters—"Trying to train up the little ones" in the way they should go.

Little Sisters—Bossing their "superiors."

Regular meetings held on Sunday night at the "House of Correction" (Room No. 39) conducted by the Spiritual Advisor.

---

## Erie Canal

CAPTAIN—M. K. Greever.

PURSER—C. Stansill.

GONDOLIERS—M. Fowlkes and C. Parsons.

PILOT—R. Fay.

PHYSICIAN—I. P. Killian.

ENGINEER—Sam Siler.

MATRON—Miss Elvina Covington.

MOTTO—Beware of Palmetto Rock.

CHIEF SAYING—Is Miss P—'s door shut ?

FAVORITE OCCUPATION—Sailing.

FLOWER—Sea weed.

DISH—Heron a la Tomato sauce.

## The Zehm Family

Name	Nickname	Favorite Saying	Chief Topic	Ambition
Eulalie .....	Lollie	Say! is this a crab?	Sarah	To hear from the doctor
Louise .. ....	Ouisa	Never "Will"	The Red and White	To get a "36"
Rosalie.....	"Ea"	Oh! Look at the mail	Home and mother (?)	To live in Little Rock
Katherine ...	Mouse	Don't make me blush	Wilmington and the beach	To be a Latin Professor
Lula .....	Lud	Donnez moi le sucre, si'l vous plait	King's Mountain	To be an Artist
Margaret.....	Mot	Now, shut us Rosalie!	Ichabod Crane	To speak German
Miss Ross.....	Aunt Katie	My dear child	Weather	To be a good tennis player
Miss Boyer..	Aunt Grace	Well! what do you know about that?	"Pennsy"	To be with Miss K.
Mrs. Zehm..	Mama	If you don't be good I'll whip you	Home and Pater	To dance the German Waltz once more
Mr. Zehm.....	Papa	No mail today	Wrightsville Beach	Eat chili conearni and hot tamales in Arkansas





## Centillion Club

---

### OFFICERS:

President—Bessie Bryant  
 Vice-President—Zula Hedrick  
 Secretary—Mary Taylor Sasser  
 Treasurer—Maybelle Greever

### MEMBERS

---

Bessie Bryant  
 Nita Bryant  
 Ernestine Graichen  
 Irene McLeod  
 Eulalie Walker  
 Rosalie Philpot  
 Pearle Boger  
 Margaret DeWoody  
 Blanche Simmons  
 Marjory Richardson  
 Willie Maud Taylor  
 Etta Skipper  
 Louise Hipp  
 Catherine Vollers  
 Zula Hedrick  
 Lois Lucas  
 Hazel Albright  
 Lena Beck  
 Aileen Drew  
 Ethel Burke

Sarah Houseal  
 Mary Taylor Sasser  
 Mabel Lau  
 Irma Killian  
 Maybelle Greever  
 Eva Covington  
 Minta Fowlkes  
 Corneille Parsons  
 Cora Stansill  
 Georgia Crockett  
 Edna Hipp  
 Louise Vollers  
 Rosalyn Hipp  
 Emily Wright  
 Rachel Fay  
 Evelyn Lee  
 Edna Harper  
 Cornelia Drew  
 Zelia Corriher  
 Pearle McCrackin



## Red and White

---

FLOWER	-	-	-	-	American Beauty
FAVORITE BOOK	-	-	-	-	"Red and White"
OCCUPATION	-	-	-	-	Writing Letters
AMBITION	-	-	-	-	To get a "36"

---

### MEMBERS

Zula

Bess

Louise



## Newberry Classes

---

### " IN NEWBERRY "

The moonlight falls the softest  
    "In Newberry;"  
The summer days come ofttest  
    "In Newberry;"  
Friendship is the strongest  
Love's light glows the longest  
Yet wrong is always the wrongest  
    "In Newberry."

Life's burdens bear the lightest  
    "In Newberry;"  
The sun shines ever brightest  
    "In Newberry;"  
While players are the keenest,  
Cards come out the meanest  
The pocket empties cleanest  
    "In Newberry."

The breezes whisper lightest  
    "In Newberry;"  
The people treat one whitest  
    "In Newberry;"  
Plain girls are the fewest  
Maidens eyes are bluest  
Their little hearts are truest  
    "In Newberry."

---

### YELL

What did you say ?  
Where are you from ?  
Newberry ! Newberry !  
Off on a bum !

FLOWER : Forget-me-not.

COLOR : Blue (slightly).

FAVORITE OCCUPATION : Watching for the mail.

FAVORITE SAYINGS : "There's no place like home."

MAYOR : E. Hipp.

TOWN CLERK : L. Hipp.

### Aldermen

Ward I. S. Houseal.  
Ward II. P. McCrackin.  
Ward III. R. Hipp.



## Upper and Lower Berth

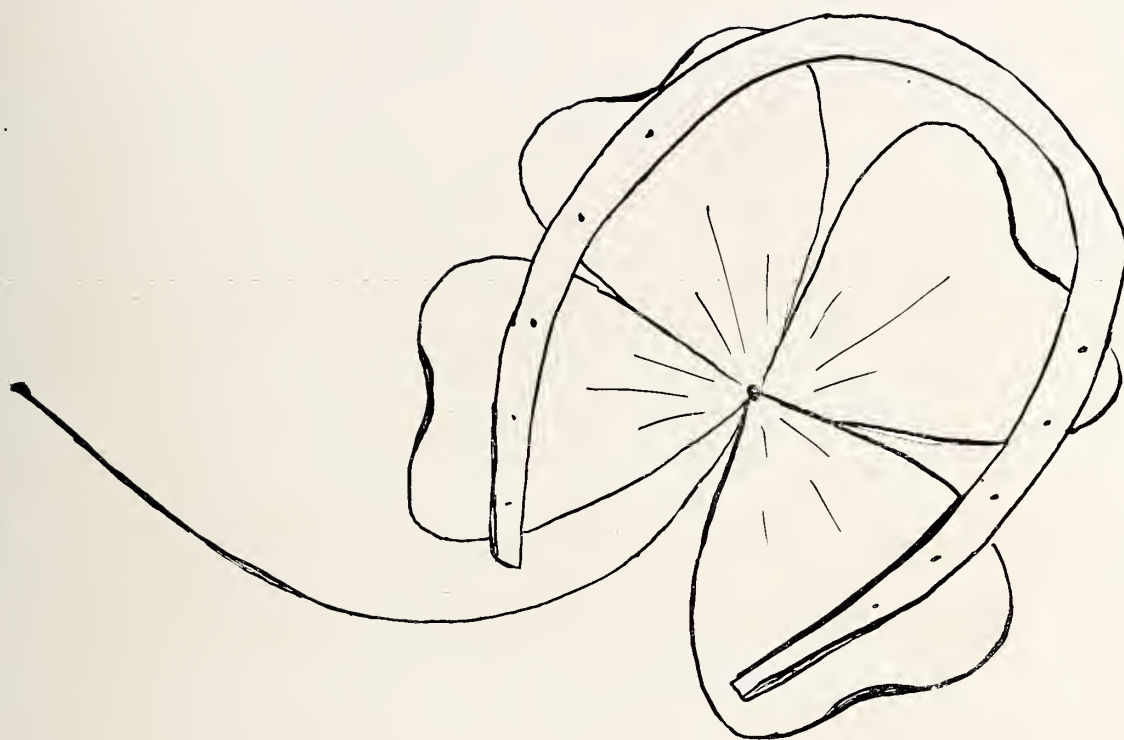
### SONG

It looks to me like a big night to-night  
 Big night to-night  
 Big night to-night  
 For when the old "cat's" away the mice like to play  
 It looks like a big night to-night  
 Horror—"cats"  
 Dish—"cat"—fish.

### MEMBERS

Sarah Houseal	-	-	-	The Sleeper
Mary T. Sasser	-	-	-	The Loafer
Ernestine Graichen	-	-	-	The "Boss"
Nita Bryant	-	-	-	Mischief-maker
Irene McLeod	-	-	-	It's hard to tell
Bess Bryant	-	-	-	The "Flirt"





## Good Luck Club

---

### Favorite Expressions

First Petal—Have you saw my specs?

Second Petal—Mama wouldn't approve of that.

Third Petal—Darn that mouse! !

Fourth Petal—I wish I'd get a letter from Paul today.

---

Flower—Clover.

Meeting Place—Any old place at any old time.

Song—Four Leaf Clover.

Occupation—Telling jokes and using words.

---

Here's a toast to you old Lucky Club  
Whose ship holds but us four  
Which way the wind may waft our tub  
May she land on Fortune's shore.

### Members

Eva Covington

Zelia Corriher

Maybelle Greever

Irma Killian



The Athletic Club







## Ellen Terry Dramatic Club

PRESIDENT—Mary E. King.

VICE-PRESIDENT—Bertha Dotger.

SECRETARY AND TREASURER—Nell Ray.

### Members

Alice Rahn  
Ernestine Graichen  
Nell Saunders

Zula Hedrick  
Ethel Burke  
Irene McLeod

Eleanor Alexander  
Emily Wright  
Lillian Boyer



## Alumnae Association

---

PRESIDENT	-	-	-	-	Miss Erin Kohn '02 Prosperity, S. C.
VICE-PRESIDENT	-	-	-	-	Mrs. C. S. McLaughlin '00 Charlotte, N. C.
SECRETARY	-	-	-	-	Miss Gertrude Cappelmann '03 Charleston, S. C.
TREASURER	-	-	-	-	Miss Margaret Willis '03 Charlotte, N. C.
HISTORIAN	-	-	-	-	Miss Lula Habenicht '06 Columbia, S. C.

## A Question

---

If I should hold your hand awhile  
Would you withdraw it ? Say ?  
If I should steal a kiss one day,  
Would you turn your head away ?  
If I should send you violets  
Would you be as true as they ?  
And always keep yourself as pure  
And ne'er to me say nay ?

E. O. H.

---

## Elizabeth

---

Elizabeth, to thee we offer  
Loving tribute, thro' all days.  
In our hearts is ever burning  
Zealous, earnest, loyal praise.  
As we ever journey onward  
Be it sunshine, be it shade  
Ever bearing sweetest memories  
That Old Time can never fade.  
Here's to Elizabeth ! Our Queen  
Mother, Elizabeth !

Z. F. H.

## As They Say

---

Lula C.—I don't give a c-t.  
Alice H.—I hain't got none.  
Agnes C.—Bosh!  
Eulalie W.—Well, let me tell you.  
Edna O. H.—O-ey.  
Edna Hipp—Neighbor, go slow and hold the door.  
Crockett—By Hookey!  
V. Summer—I thought to my soul I would die!  
Bess B.—What time is it Jap?  
Irene McL.—Hello, what you doin' ?  
Zula H.—Don't worry, it will all come right in the end.  
Lois L.—Well that's n-e-w-s to me!  
Minta F.—For Pete's sake!  
Cora S.—G-o-s-h!  
K. Carpenter—S-a-y!  
Miss P.—Girls, girls get to your rooms. This noise MUST be stopped.  
M. R.—Oh, it's BEASTLY boring!  
A. K. H.—Miriam have you heard from the pins?  
N. Bryant—Oh, mercy!  
I. K.—Well, for one thing——.  
E. G.—Ain't it the truth!  
M. R.—Wait for me darling.  
Agnes—Miss Palmer, make them stop laughing at me.  
Zula—Will —— is ——.  
A. K. H.—Has ANYone ANYthing else to say.  
L. L.—I'm going to tell Miss Ross.  
Miss R.—How perfectly funny!  
M. T. S.—Have YOU seen my heart?  
G. B.—Where is Bess?  
Jap—Shorely not!  
Bess B.—Oh! mercy! Don't sit on my specs.  
Cornelia D.—What's the m-a-t-t-e-r?  
Pearle McC.—(7:35 a. m.) Aileen are you up?

## Limericks

---

When the Editor-in-chief said she needed a few  
more pages  
To complete this book which is to last for ages  
I had great times  
To make a few rhymes  
And I beg mild criticism from all the sages.

---

Alice is our little Senior girl  
Who in all things is surely a pearl;  
Look all around,  
None like her is found,  
Even though you search the whole world.

Edna comes from St. George, S. C.,  
She is always as busy as can be;  
She loves mathematics,  
And even hydrostatics;  
Such a fine girl you never did see.

In room seven if you chance to peep  
There you'll find Bess fast asleep;  
But she'll soon awake  
And say "For John's sake,  
Your voice almost makes me weep."

Nita is her little sister dear  
Whom everyone wishes to be near;  
She loves to please  
But often will tease,  
In fact she's about the best one here.

Have you ever heard anyone drum the  
piano like Grace?  
Not even Paderewski can with her keep pace;  
She plays just so  
Presto! fortissimo;  
Her playing is only surpassed by her face.

Then Chatty with the peachy complexion—  
Mr. Waddy thinks it is perfection;  
But it's only paint,  
Oh! she's no saint,  
But wasn't she wise in her selection.



Zula is great in basket ball,  
She never lets a good play fall,  
    She's studious too  
    And will stand by you,  
Even though you're forsaken by all.

The Richardson family, Majorie and  
    Willie M.,  
Always appear so proper and prim;  
    But Mr. is the boss  
    And makes Mrs. cross;  
Did you ever see anything equal to them?

If there's anything doing at all gay,  
Mary Taylor's there at any time of day;  
    But Miss Palmer was her match  
    And Mary Taylor was her catch,  
So on the campus for six weeks she'll stay.

But on the campus she was not alone  
For Minta had also "gnawed the bone;"  
    But said Minta, the jolly,  
    "It may have been folly,  
But I had a good time and now I'll not  
    groan."

Eva has a voice like a mocking bird,  
All, by her notes, are deeply stirred;  
    From out her throat  
    Will burst the loveliest note  
That by mortals has ever been heard.

Now, her chum, Irma, let us hail,  
Who has the voice of a nightingale;  
    What do you suppose?  
    She has scores of beaux!  
Do you think she is as slow as a snail?

Georgia is our artistic friend  
Who falls in love now and then;  
    But why such a blush?  
    Is it a paint brush?  
If I'd tell, 'twould be an end.

Sarah is our noted fashion book,  
Which can be found out at one look;  
    At breakfast she's late  
    As sure as fate,  
And has to hang her excuse on the hook.

From Arkansas came demure Eulalie  
And with her, her room-mate Rosalie;  
    They're never snappy  
    But always happy,  
And both love Arkansas devotedly.

"Mot" comes also from this far away state.  
And talks about Pine Bluff at a very great  
    rate;  
    Does she love Fred?  
    It mustn't be said,  
Only in the stern decrees of Fate.

Have you seen Pearl with the curls of brown  
And on whose face has never a frown?  
    But isn't it sad  
    That she loves her "dad,"  
Better than anyone else in Concord town.

Another Senior is Lucas Lois the fair,  
Blessed with abundance of hair;  
    She is enthusiastic  
    And sometimes sarcastic;  
Taken as a whole, she is quite debonair.

And the Hipp sisters have you seen them?  
First and third broad, the second very slim;  
    They hail from Newberry  
    And are never contrary;  
What else would' you say about the sisters  
    prim?

On Aileen's face always beams a smile  
Which can be seen for almost a mile;  
    She's very neat  
    And always sweet;  
Her disposition—one could not rile.

Cornelia is her dear big sister  
Who is very fond of a certain Mister;  
    He said "I love you."  
    She replied "Me too,"  
And then fainted when he "kister."

Irene is our hilarious one,  
Did you ever see her not full of fun?  
    She's very dramatic  
    And also emphatic;  
But by Jimmy her heart has been won.

Lula is the lone King's Mountain maid  
Who has always had Art for her trade;  
    She is a K. M. boomer  
    And you never heard a rumor  
That she fixed her hair with a false braid.

A haughty Junior is Ernestine, or "Jap,"  
For the opinions of others she cares not a rap;  
    She's not a fake,  
    Her part she'll take,  
Even though it leads into a scrap.

You know appendicitis has long been the  
    style  
So Cora thought she would try it a while;  
    But now she'll say  
    "It doesn't pay,"  
And goes along with a song and a smile.

Next on the "Canal" is our dainty Corneille  
And do you suppose that she could steal?  
    Only Minta's heart  
    And she won't part,  
From it in spite of war and weal.





Kodak Scenes



## Advertisements

WANTED	FOR SALE	
Originality by the Seniors.	Keys.—Eva Covington.	Flowers for interest.—A. K. H.
Stamps for postage on "Red and White."—Z. F. H.	Book of Figures. Price \$5.—Corriher.	All debts accumulated during past year.
A Sexton.—B. B.	Answers to questions at Etiquette Club.—Miss S.	<b>LOST</b>
A mouse-trap.—Irma K.	Practice Hours.—Zula H.	"Specs"—Eva Covington.
Miss Willis forever.—Z.	Curiosity.—Lois L	A Hair Puff. Reward offered by Miss K.
Class Pins.—Seniors.	At a great bargain, all textbooks.—Seniors.	Sleep—by Lois.
Freckle Cream.—Corriher and Crockett.	English note-books at a great sacrifice (?)	Thinking Capacity.—E. O. H.
A husband.—E. H.	All superfluous dignity acquired by Seniors during the past year. Price reasonable. All Juniors should apply.	English Reference Books.
Some Sense.—A. K. H.		A Water-cooler on Third Floor.
"Ads."—Zula.	<b>TO BE GIVEN AWAY! FREE!</b>	<b>FOUND</b>
Self-confidence.—Louise Miller.	Note-books.—Seniors.	A Bunch of Violets by Miss Sessions.
Business Ability.—Edna O. H.	Ability (?) to manage Annuals.—E. Harper.	A way to tease Edna.—A. K. H.
A Letter from Clara.—Lula C.	Consolation to Business Manager of next Elizabethan.—Z. Hedrick.	A point to a joke.—C. Drew.
Time—For Note-books.—Seniors.	Brightness.—A. K. H.	An original idea by P. McC.
The Championship by Juniors.	Conditions.—Dr. King.	A Prima Donna for Third Floor.—Mlle A. Drew.
Drinking Glass for Third Floor.		For once—Enthusiasm by Louise Miller.
Time! Time! Time! Give me time!		

## Elizabeth Bromidians

---

I.

Don't smile—Miss Palmer will hear you.

II.

Miss —— sat on me today.

III.

Isn't Professor the SWEETEST thing?

IV.

How many letters in our box? I'll die if I don't get one.

V.

How much do you weigh? I've lost six pounds.

VI.

After I've shampooed my hair, I can't do a thing with it.

VII.

Isn't the campus BEAUTIFUL now?

VIII.

Have you got anything to eat? I'm starving to death.

IX.

Oh! do hold the door for me!

X.

Doesn't time fly? It's only —— weeks before we go home.

XI.

I just know I flunked on that test.

XII.

I saw the best moving picture show today.

XIII.

Is the water hot?

XIV.

Has the bell rung?

XV.

I'm just CRAZY about her.

XVII.

Saturday bromidian—I hope it will rain tomorrow.



"Laugh and the world  
laughs with you."

## Smiles

---

E. L. (Junior).—Who is John Charles McNeil, anyway ?

C. C.—A Poet, who died recently.

E. L.—O! yes. I know who he is. He's Uncle Remus.

P. B.—I declare he looks like a dead corpse.

E. W.—I am going to play a solo by myself.

P. B.—What time does the thirty-five minutes past five car get here ?

Bee B.—Everybody loves a story-teller.

Dr. King.—Take an insane mad dog for instance.

A. H.—Look at the beautiful skies !

B. B.—Where ?

A woman's reason is like the wind—"thou canst not tell whence it cometh or whither it goeth."

A. H.—Look for my slippers in the bottom of my closet.

Z. H.—Well, where is the bottom ?

L. V.—Has that kind of fish got both eyes on the same side ?

L. L.—I have all the characters of "A Tale of Two Cities" in my note-book except Sidney Carton.

E. O. H.—I always put the heroines in first, so I've already fixed him.

A friend in need would be a friend indeed if he'd keep your address to himself.

Miss U.—How old are you A—?

A. D.—I'm very well I thank you. How are you ?

Miss R.—(during music lesson)—Did I give you anything else ?

P. B.—Yes'm. You gave me a chromonic scale.

A woman often marries a rich man for same reason that she goes to a summer resort—change.

L. C.—When is Taft's imagination ? In March ?

E. L.—Who was Marco Polo ?

M. T. S.—He was the fellow that went to Cuba.

E. B.—Does Thanksgiving come before Christmas this year ?

An engaged man is like a ship sailing into the wind with all sails set. After marriage he is obliged to come about and run before the gale, and the rest of the journey is spent in watching the canvas disappear.

Miss P.—Who was Constantine ?

Miss L.—He-er-was-er-the first king-er-of France.

A. C.—Browning was lucky in one thing—to get a wife.

If "familiarity breeds contempt," money must be the exception that proves the rule.

Miss L. L.—The British were kept from fishing on American soil.

E. G. H.—The play at home was given for the benefit of the U. D. C.

S. H.—Oh! I thought it was for the "Daughters of the Confederacy."

The man of property is sought after because he's landed, and "landed" because he's sought after.

Prof. Z.—(Thursday dinner)—I am requested to announce that Miss W— will speak to the Y. M. C. A. this evening in the chapel.



P. Mc—Miss Boyer, will you send off this package for me?

Miss B.—Yes. Do you want to send it C. O. D?

P. Mc—Er-r-r-yes'm but here is fifty cents on it.

Dr. K.—Young ladies, this is a book I want you to read AFTER life.

When Miss E. entertained her art class, she asked each girl to write some quotation on art. Pearl won distinction by writing, "Art thou weary? Art thou languid?"

L. L.—Going to see Lew Dockstader?"

G. C.—Who is she? I never heard of her before.

Miss C.—(Translating German). When Siegfried stabbed the dragon, its blood flew down the hill.

Pullman Conductor — "All asleep in Number Nine?

Miss C.—Yes.

Why does Eva read MATTHEW so much?

E. H.—Such is life without BEING a wife.

Clerk—This is the best silver—"Rogers."  
(Purchaser—Junior)—Oh! Roger and

Galet's?

E. G.—Has the cat mewed yet?

Miss W—. was suffering from headache and after taking a dose of phenacetine, said "My head feels so much better since Mrs. M—. gave me a dose of antiphygistine."

Editor-in-Chief—Girls, I will lock the Annual room key and leave the door in my room.

L. L.—Why couldn't we put A. C. S. for Athletic Association?

"A Game of tennis I would love  
To play with you," said she.

The game was love.

The set was love.

The match was love you see.

"The game of life I'd more than love  
To match with you," said he.

The game was love.

The set was love.

The match was love you see."

—Exchange.

A. K. H.—Why did Antony go to Egypt?

E. H.—To conquer Caesar.

L.—There's lot of PLAGUERISM in my Thesis.

What's the use of a secret if you can't tell it?





IT'S ALL OVER NOW.



Valuable Information  
found in the following pages!  
It pays to advertise in the  
Elizabethan.

# HEART THROBS



Words of Praise for the Artistic Steiff Piano  
Come from the Hearts of Great Artists



SIGNOR CAMPINARI, the incomparable baritone:  
"A beautiful piano in every respect."



MISS CLARKSON, Signor Campinari's magnificent  
pianist: "I have played on hundreds of instruments,  
but never on a finer one than this."



MADAME STARK STANLEY: "I am perfectly  
delighted with the Steiff piano, with which I have  
hitherto been unacquainted. It is a first-class  
instrument in every respect, possessing a fine, even  
scale all through, a splendid volume, a wonderful  
singing tone, and a special action."



Mlle EMMA CALVE, Soprano  
JOSE MARIA AUGUNA, Pianist  
HERR FRANZ MEISEL, Violinist  
"We are delighted with the piano, it meets every  
demand of an artist."



## CHAS. M. STEIFF

Manufacturer of the Artistic Steiff, Shaw and Steiff Self-Player Pianos  
SOUTHERN WAREHOUSE  
5 WEST TRADE STREET, CHARLOTTE, NORTH CAROLINA  
C. H. WILMOTH, Manager



# EVERETT, WADDEY CO.

RICHMOND, VA.

—MAKERS OF—

COMMENCEMENT INVITATIONS  
ENGRAVED CALLING CARDS, Etc.  
COLLEGE ANNUALS A SPECIALTY

## USHER BROS.



Phones: 341 and 416 : 225 East Trade St.

## Stephen Lane Folger

Established 1892



Manufacturing Jeweler  
Club and College Pins, Rings,  
Gold Silver, and Bronze Medals

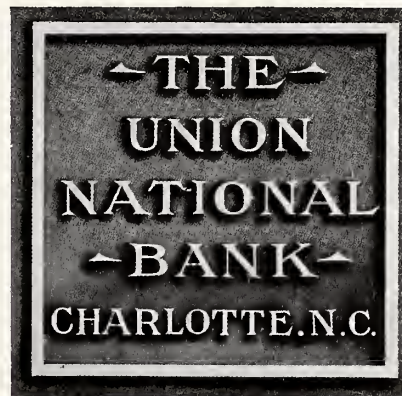


180 Broadway : : New York

## CHARLOTTE STEAM LAUNDRY

Oldest :- Largest :- Best  
Lauderers :- Dyers :- Cleaners

F. D. LETHCO, : Manager  
219 South Tryon Street



L. E. GREEN, President

H. S. DODENHOFF, Sec'y & Treas.

## GREEN'S PHARMACY

(Incorporated)

"THE QUALITY STORE"

Drugs, Stationery and Toilet Articles

Our Ice Cream and Soda Water Department, which is the most sanitary in the city is in the hands of an expert attendant. ¶ Our prescription

Department is in charge of graduate pharmacist of unquestioned ability and experience. We use only the purest drugs in this department, thus insuring to each patron accuracy and purity.

Upon the above bases we earnestly solicit your patronage

OPPOSITE POSTOFFICE - - - - - CHARLOTTE, N. C.

# THOMAS J. BECKMAN

COLLEGE ENGRAVER  
AND STATIONER  
Commencement Invitations

*Menus, Dance Programs, Stationery, Class Day Programs  
and Invitations, Calling Cards*

924 ARCH STREET

PHILADELPHIA

## **Southern Power Comp'y**

### **ELECTRIC**

Power Heating Lighting

*We Furnish The Lights For  
Elizabeth College*

Telephone 333  
Trust Building

CHARLOTTE, N. C.

***Phone Your Orders to***

***Number 19 or 72***

**FOR**

## **ICE AND COAL**



## **STANDARD ICE AND FUEL COMPANY**

## ED. MELLON COMPANY

CLOTHING, HATS  
MEN'S FURNISHINGS  
TRUNKS and LEATHER GOODS

8 and 10 W. Trade St. - - CHARLOTTE, N. C.

## High Grade Groceries

—AND—  
Fine Table Delicacies

S. R. Lentz

Phone 251

Fred Cochrane, Mgr.

## DRINK

QUEEN GINGER ALE

For sale in all GROCERIES and DRUG STORES

C. VALAER BOTTLING WORKS

CHARLOTTE, NORTH CAROLINA

**DR. B. C. JONES**

Dentist

Rooms 412 and 413

Realty Building

Telephone Number 1224

**DR. C. M. BEAM**

Dentist

INLAYS, CROWNS and BRIDGE WORK

310-11 Realty Building

Lady Attendant

'Phones —Office, 233; Residence, 1025

## CAROLINA REALTY CO.

REAL ESTATE  
RENTS : LOANS  
INSURANCE  
BONDS

Phone 609

211 North Tryon St.

CHARLOTTE, N. C.

## Woodall & Sheppard

Drugs, Soda Water and Ice Cream

Fine Confections

Sole Agents for Nunnally's Fine Candies

The Finest and Best Equipped

Drug Store in the South

Service Unsurpassed

SCYSCRAPER BUILDING

Phones 69 and 166

Charlotte, N. C.

## PARK M'F'G. CO.

ELEVATORS and PUMPS

J. C. CROWELL, Manager

CHARLOTTE, : : North Carolina

## THE EDISONIA

MOVING PICTURES

BEST in town for the MONEY

North Tryon Street

# Ray Printing Co.

---

CHARLOTTE, N. C.



Designers, Printers

Manufacturers ✂ ✂

School and College Stationery  
Magazines and Annuals  
Blank Books

Reports, Blanks, Society and Fraternity  
Booklets, Invitations, Programs,  
Announcements


---

WRITE US YOUR WANTS  
Samples and Prices on Application



# The Little-Long Co.

---

 OUR IMMENSE BUSINESS, covering six floors, has grown to such proportions that we have had to remodel the different departments to better accomodate the ever increasing multitude of buyers.

¶ We have placed every department on a higher plane, and good management and courteous treatment, coupled with alert and experienced buyers have forged us to the front, and the Little-Long Co's. Stamp carries with it the assurance of desirable and dependable merchandise.



## Our Most Popular Departments

Are Our Immense Ready-to-Wear, Millinery, Silks, Dress Goods, White Goods, Embroidery, Ribbons, Laces, Ladies' Furnishings and Jewelry

---

We Extend to All Ladies the Comforts of Our

## REST ROOM

On Third Floor

Trade Street Store

# *Stone & Barringer Company*



*First Floor—Retail Department*

## *Book, Stationery and Art Store*

*22 South Tryon Street*

*Charlotte, North Carolina*





# *The* SELWYN

— FIRE PROOF —

EDGAR B. MOORE, *Proprietor*  
CHARLOTTE, NORTH CAROLINA

- 
- ¶ Located in the heart of Charlotte, convenient to railroad station, street cars and the business and shopping centre.
  - ¶ Caters to high class commercial and tourist trade.
  - ¶ Table de hote lunch 12:30 to 3:00.
  - ¶ Table de hote dinners 6:00 to 8:30.
  - ¶ Music every evening 7:00 to 8:30
- 

## EUROPEAN

¶ Without Bath, \$1.50 per day and up. With Bath, \$2.00 per day and up. The Most Modern and Luxurious Hotel in the Carolinas. One hundred and fifty elegant rooms. 75 private baths.

## *Intercollegiate Bureau*

*Cottrell & Leonard  
Albany, N. Y.*



*Wholesale Makers of the*

### *Caps and Gowns*

*To the Advanced Institutions  
of Learning*

*Illustrated Bulletins, Samples,  
Etc., Upon Application*

## **THE CHARLOTTE SUPPLY CO.**

**EVERYTHING IN  
MILL SUPPLIES  
ROLL COVERING  
A SPECIALTY**

Charlotte, N. C.

Birmingham, Ala.

## **Scholtz**

### **THE FLORIST**

*306 NORT TRYON STREET*

**CHARLOTTE, N. C.**



*Carnations, Roses, Violets,  
Bridal Boquets, Funeral De-  
signs, Palms and Pot Plants*

*Decorations Solicited*

Store Phone 1443

Greenhouse Phone 1137 or 1146

## **Felix Hayman**

DEALER IN

*Fresh Meats  
of All Kinds,  
Calf Brains,  
Hog Brains,  
Pickle Pig Feet,  
Fresh Tripe,  
All Kinds of  
Sausages*

PHONE 152

25 E. Trade St., Charlotte, N. C.



# R. H. JORDAN & CO.

(INCORPORATED)

## DRUGGISTS

"ON THE SQUARE"



Headquarters for Everybody

*Biggest Stock*

*Best Prices*

*Quickest Service*



Try our DERMAL BALM—it makes the Skin Smooth as Velvet

Agents for HUYLER'S CANDY

—  
"We Never Close"

# F. O. HAWLEY, Jr.

*Pharmacist and Druggist*

Drugs, Stationery, Toilet Articles, Smokers' Supplies, Candies



☞ A well-equipped Drug Store  
with an Up-to-date Soda-Fountain



CALL AND VISIT US



A decorative border of repeating floral motifs surrounds the central text area.

# We Appreciate Your Trade

---

*College Books and Supplies*  
*College Seals*  
*Class Pins*  
*Stationery*  
*Pennants and Sofa Pillows*

---

*We Engrave Visiting Cards and Invitations*  
*Pictures Framed to Order*  
*Artist's Goods and Art Supplies*

---

## C. H. Robinson & Co.

*Phone 318*

*12 N. Tryon Street*

# Charlotte Music Co., Inc.

ROBERT BARR, MANAGER

Pianos, Organs, Talking Machines. Headquarters for Sheet Music  
and Musical Instruments



The McKinley Edition  
of Ten Cent Music a Specialty

307 W. Trade St., Charlotte, N. C.

DR. H. C. HENDERSON

DR. L. I. GIDNEY



## Dentists



HUNT BUILDING

CHARLOTTE, N. C.

## The HUB SHOE STORE

9½ WEST TRADE ST.

✻ ✻ FOR STYLE AND LOW PRICES COME TO SEE US ✻ ✻

Have the Finest Line Ladies Shoes in the City  
We appreciate Your Trade and sell Shoes as Low as is consistent with Good Material  
and Workmanship

### HUB SHOE STORE

## ...Style...

Nothing adds more to a lady's dress than nice,  
stylish shoes. We show all the new things. See  
us for your next pair.

## Thompson

## Charlotte



---

# *Charlotte National Bank*

CHARLOTTE N. C.

---

You are cordially invited to open an account with us.  
We promise all the courtesies and accommodations  
expected from a modern progressive bank   ✱   ✱

---



W. H. TWITTY   ::   : :   : :   : :   CASHIER

---

---

## Miller-Van Ness Company

*Fine Groceries*



---

¶ We solicit the College trade and carry a line of Delicacies for  
Lunches and Parties that will satisfy the most Fastidious

---



27 N. Tryon Street

Phones 68 and 118



J. LUBIN, President

E. R. SMITH, V.-Pres. & Sec.

JAS. T. PORTER, Treas. & Mgr.

# LUBIN FURNITURE CO.

## CHARLOTTE, N. C.



We Furnish Homes Complete : : : See Us Before You Buy

### GRIT

"Grit makes the man, the want of it the chump. The men who win, lay hold, hang on and hump." "Tis easy to inherit or accept a gift; much smarter those who boost than those who ask a lift. Thrice rich is he who other help adjures, lays hold, hangs on, but first of all insures."

Just so, especially if his policy was procured at insurance headquarters—

**C. N. G. BUTT & COMPANY**

(INCORPORATED)

Insurance Headquarters

## Fresh Home-made Candies

—AT—

## HAHN'S

29 N. Tryon Street

## Try Our Ice Cream Soda

### Queen City

#### Steam Dying and Cleaning Works

The Only Complete Dye House in this State. Dyers and Cleaners of Ladies' and Mens' Clothes, Curtains of All Kinds. Furniture Coverings, Blankets; Window Draperies, etc. Ladies' Silk Waists, Laces, Kid Gloves, Slippers, and Gowns of all Fine Fabrics DRY CLEANED DYING and CLEANING of all KINDS

**Mrs. A. G. Craig, Proprietress**

Phone 236

West Fourth Street

FOR

## PHOTOGRAPHS

—OF—

HIGH GRADE AND LOW PRICES

—GO TO—

## RADER'S STUDIO

206½ West Trade Street

SPECIAL STYLES AND PRICES FOR  
COLLEGE GIRLS

H. H. Butler

Thos. I. Donnelly

## Washington Dairy Co.

Wholesale and Jobbers of

**BUTTER, EGGS AND CHEESE**

**HIGH GRADE BUTTERINE**

**COMMISSION MERCHANTS**

TELEPHONE MAIN 593

940 Louisiana Ave.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

## The Ladies' Store



We study the Wants of the  
LADIES' EXCLUSIVELY

**Our Specialties:** Millinery, Suits,  
Cloaks, Skirts, Waists. Agents for  
the Celebrated Trefousse Kid Gloves

**J. B. IVEY & CO.**

13 WEST TRADE ST.

## J. N. McCAUSLAND & CO.

Stoves, Ranges, Furnaces, Slate  
and Tin Roofing

Ornamental Galvanized Iron Work, Mantels  
Tiles, Grates



221 S. Tryon St., Charlotte, N. C.

## The Sanitary Steam Laundry

M. H. EPPS, Proprietor  
Charlotte, N. C.



**Domestic Finish on Everything**



PHONE 800

## Hotel Buford

**College Headquarters**

C. E. HOOPER, Proprietor & CHARLOTTE

**ADAMS GRAIN & PROVISION CO.**

300 East Trade Street

Wholesale Flour, Grain, Provisions, Etc.

## Young's Bakery

**High Class Breads, Cakes, Etc.**

ACCORDING TO PURE FOOD LAWS

FURNISH  
ELIZABETH COLLEGE

W. Fifth St.

We carry Everything in the Sporting Goods Line

**MYERS**

**HARDWARE & SPORTING GOODS CO.**

18 East Trade Street

Charlotte, North Carolina

## “Queen Quality”

Our adoption of the Queen Quality Shoe for one of our leading lines of Women's Footwear at \$2.50, \$3 00 and \$3 50, is in the line of progress ever characteristic of this establishment. The merits of “Queen Quality” Shoes have been such that for years they have enjoyed by far the largest sale of all women's shoes in the world. We cordially invite a visit to our Shoe Store to inspect our “Queen Quality” assortment. It is a complete style exhibit in itself. All leathers are included. We are the sole agents for this line in this city, and you cannot get them anywhere else.

**BELK BROS.**

*Progressive Shoe Dealers*

*Charlotte, North Carolina*

## IVERS & POND PIANOS



"Made in Boston"



Used in the refined homes  
of the United States  
Over 3,000 made  
and sold every  
year



Write us for Catalogues  
and prices



Parker-Gardner Company

State Agents -:- Charlotte, N. C.

## Real Estate in Charlotte

According to the records of Register of Deeds, has advanced in value fifty to two hundred per cent. during past few years. ¶ With the still larger growth of Charlotte now going on values will continue to advance. ¶ Through our Real Estate Department we have the exclusive sale of the fine building sites of the Suburban Realty Co., at Wilmoore, Piedmont, Hill Crest, and Colonial Heights, at price ranging from \$400.00 to \$1,500.00 according to size and location, and on very favorable terms. ¶ No better lots in Charlotte for home or for investment. ¶ Send for maps and price list.

F. C. Abbott & Company

Trust Building - - Charlotte, N. C.

☛ We also sell Southern Mill and Bank Stocks, and Bonds.

*"When ignorance is bliss  
'tis folly to be wise."*

But 'tis not folly to be wise  
to the fact that with us  
your dollar does its duty.

SELECT GROCERIES

THIES & BURKE

Phone 119 211 West Trade St.



—Everything in—

HARDWARE NOVELTIES

Charlotte Hardware Co.

## Elam & Dooley

BOOK and JOB  
PRINTERS



207 East Trade Street  
CHARLOTTE, NORTH CAROLINA

## W. I. Van Ness & Co.

23 North Tryon Street



—FOR—

Picture Frames, Kodaks  
Kodak Supplies and Art Novelties

## THE 1909 COLLEGE TIE

The Hand-  
somest of  
Them All.  
Welt and  
Turn Sole.

Price \$3



Gilmer-Moore Co. 16 S. Tryon St.

## Gem Dining Room

Charlotte, N. C.

Best in The City Always Open

SPECIAL LADIES LUNCH  
SERVED AT ALL HOURS

## Atlanta Hotel Supply Co.

Atlanta, Ga.

## Hotel Meats

Catering Exclusively to Hotels, Restaurants,  
Colleges and Schools. Write us  
For Contract Prices.

R. H. McLaughlin  
Dentist

17 E. Trade St.  
Over Belk's  
Phone 380

Charlotte, N. C.

## WE ARE MANUFACTURING OPTICIANS

Making a Specialty of Filling Prescriptions, Adjusting Glasses

TORIC LENSES, LENTICULAR LENSES

You should try a pair of TORIC Lenses fitted in a FINGER  
PIECE Mounting; it has a rigid bridge, adjustable guard, and  
put on with ONE HAND.

PUETT-SUTHERLAND CO. 39 N. TRYON ST.



# A. H. WASHBURN



## COTTON MILL MACHINERY STEAM AND ELECTRIC POWER PLANTS



CHARLOTTE, N. C.



CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED

## CHOICE CUT FLOWERS

AT ALL SEASONS  
"QUALITY, SERVICE, PROMPTNESS"

Is our motto and the secret of  
our large patronage. Let us  
show you how it "works."  
Favor us with your next order.



Dilworth Floral Gardens

W. G. McPHEE, Propr.

PHONES:  
Business 900; Res. 281 CHARLOTTE, N. C.

## SCOTT Photo Studio

14½ N. Tryon Street  
Charlotte, N. C.



Special Price to College Girls

PURCELL'S

SPECIALTY STORE

PURCELL'S

Ladies' Ready-to-Wear Garments of Quality

Suits, Cloaks, Waists, Skirts, Hosiery, Underwear, Neckwear, Corsets  
AND DRESS ACCESSORIES

You can depend upon finding here Courteous Treatment and the Very Best Service as well as  
THE BEST VALUES IN OUR LINE

THE CLOAK and  
SUIT STORE

PURCELL'S

THE CLOAK and  
SUIT STORE

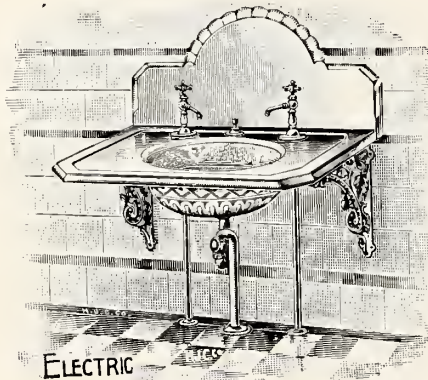
# *Franklin's Studio*

*No. 1 West Fifth Street  
Charlotte, N. C.*



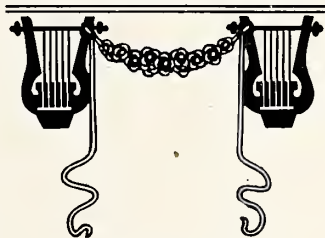
*Only One Kind of Photography*  
===== *THE BEST* =====

**A. R. WILLMANN COMPANY**  
PLUMBING, HEATING, GAS FITTING  
CHARLOTTE, N. C.



We Furnish and Erect Wind-Mills, Vanes, Acetylene Gas Machines  
All Work Guaranteed for One Year  
Baths, Lavatories, Water Closets, Terra Cotta Pipe, Wood and Iron  
Pumps, Etc., Etc.

# Gerard Conservatory of Music



*Connected with  
Elizabeth College For Women*



## *The Conservatory of Music Has Four Distinct Advantages:*

¶ 1st-- It is not merely a well organized Department of Music, but a separate, well-equipped Conservatory Building, devoted exclusively to Music.

¶ 2d—The Conservatory has a distinct individual life, having a separate Faculty under the management of a Director of eminent abilities.

¶ 3d—Every Department in the Conservatory is in charge of a Specialist of extended experience in that Department.

¶ 4th—The Conservatory is associated with the College, and its students live in the College atmosphere.

¶ *It follows that the Students have the advantage of instruction under Specialists, and of the refining influence of College life.*

# Elizabeth College

A HIGH GRADE INSTITUTION FOR YOUNG LADIES



Literary, Music, Art, Expression  
and Commercial Courses



---

Write For Illustrated Catalogue and Full Information. Address

**Elizabeth College**

CHARLOTTE, - - NORTH CAROLINA















